MAINE FARMER.

AGRICULTURE, MECHANIC ARTS, LITERATURE, NEWS, &c.

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Maine Farmer.

N. T. TRUE, S. L. BOARDMAN, } Editors.

Our Home, Our Country, and our Brother Man.

Chemistry by the Fireside---No. 1.

We propose to take up the subject of Chemistry for the study of our readers during the long winter evenings. We do not intend to enter into all the minutiæ of the science on any particular subject, but rather present such portions of the immense study of chemistry as may apply to our daily experience in life. Whether we take up the study as a source of knowledge, merely, or for its effects towards disciplining the mind, or for its brilliant experiments, or for its commercial value, the patient reader and student cannot fail of reaping a rich harvest.

Chemistry is the science of the present century. But little worthy the name was known to science a hundred years ago. The copy slips of our boyhood was considered then as literally true, that fire, air, earth and water, were the four elements of the philosopher. Nobody knew any better, because nobody could prove to the contrary. Now, Chemistry has laid hold upon everything, and analyzes everything. The mechanic of every kind deals with chemistry in its practical applications at every step. The farmer cannot perform a single operation on his soil without performing a chemical experiment. He may not be able to explain the reasons for his course, but he has learned that such and such operations bring about certain results. Chemists could make sulphuric acid two centuries ago, but could not tell its composition. Chemistry teaches us the composition of bodies. This definition is good enough for our present purpose.

The first thing to which we would call the attention of our fireside student is the nature of an element. An element is a substance that cannot be separated into anything more simple. If you take a lump of gold and melt it, and hammer it, and make it into whatever form you please, it still remains gold. If you take a piece of brass and separate it into its elementary parts, it will be found to be a compound of zinc and copper. Thus gold is an element, while brass is a compound substance. An element cannot, under ordinary circumstances, be changed in its character by any treatment so long as it remains uncombined with other elements. Gold, silver, copper, iron, oxygen and hydrogen are among the elements. Sixty-four elements are now known to chemists, yet only fourteen of these are of common occurrence, so that you have only to learn the names of fourteen different elements and their properties and combinations, to become familiar with about all that will be necessary to know in whatever department of life you may be engaged.

Nearly all the elements, when set free are in a solid state. Only two are in a fluid condition at common temperatures. These are mercury and bromine. If you look at a thermometer on a cold day, you will see the mercury in a fluid state, though it may be cold enough to freeze water. It must be as low as forty degrees below zero before it will freeze. Bromine will freeze at zero.

It must be constantly borne in mind that most of the elements are combined with other elements forming compounds, so that their elementary character is entirely concealed. Oxygen, carbon, nitrogen, hydrogen, and some nine or ten metals are all that are ever found in a free or uncombined state. What is very wonderful about these elements, and what we might have anticipated, is the fact that these elements unite by weight. Thus one pound of hydrogen requires eight pounds of oxygen to combine with it so as to form water. You cannot take three, nor six pounds of oxygen. Nothing short of eight pounds of oxygen will produce water. We see something of the same kind in making soap. If we mix oil, water and potash in certain proportions by weight we obtain soap, but if one or the other of these substances be in excess it will remain uncombined. Too much grease for the potash will leave the former floating on the surface after the soap is made. If we should take eight pounds of oxygen and unite it with one hundred and three pounds of lead, we should have a compound called oxide of lead. This is the litharge used by painters for drying their paints. No smaller numbers by weight could be used to form this compound. This is called the law of *definite proportions*, and is one of the most remarkable discoveries ever made by man, and the most extensive and important in its results. The proportion in which elements unite is fixed and invariable. If it were not so, we should not be able to put any dependence upon anything in nature. Thus, common salt in a pure state is composed of two elements, chlorine and rodium, in fixed and definite proportions. Go where you will, and you will recognize common salt by its color, shape of crystals, which is that of a cube, or by its taste. If these two elements could unite accidentally in all proportions, we should have as many different compounds with as many different properties as there were variations in the combinations. We should not know only by testing whether the substance was a poison, or whether it was harmless, whether useful or useless. Thus Divine wisdom has said to the elements, Thus far shalt thou go, and no farther.

We will give the combining numbers by weight of a few of the elements to be committed to memory. It will be convenient for reference hereafter. Hydrogen, 1; oxygen, 8; sulphur, 16; carbon, 6; mercury, 100; iron, 28; nitrogen, 14.

Flavor of Fruit.

There is quite a marked difference in the flavor of the same fruit from different localities. An orange grown in a hot house has a very different flavor from one grown in Cuba. A Baldwin apple from the western prairies is far from being the crispy tasting fruit as everywhere found in Maine. The huge fruit raised in California never taste to a Yankee like the same fruit in his own New England. The watermelon of New England is far inferior to the luscious specimens from Virginia. The vegetables of California are generally inferior in quality to those raised in New England. The native apples in the State of Maine are remarkable for their crispness and flavor. We can find in almost any old orchard these specimens of apples without even a local name, that will surpass many an apple now enjoying a high sounding and perhaps a royal title for excellence, and we believe that farmers who have native apples generally find among them specimens which they prefer for their own eating to all the introduced varieties. Many persons judge of an apple by its size and external beauty rather than from its flavor.

The Preservation of Fruit.

Since writing the brief note published in our last number alluding to the method of preserving fruit as practiced by Mr. B. M. Nyce of Columbus, Ohio, we have read an article in the Ohio Agricultural Report for 1861—page 67—which we had not noticed at the time, giving a more full account of this patent fruit preserving house, and the scientific principles involved in its construction; and as we do not remember that any mention was made of this process at the time the above report was published, we present this week an abstract of the article, trusting the interest in so important a subject will justify its insertion.

Several fruit preserving houses, built under Mr. Nyce's patent, have been constructed in various cities at the West, one of which in Indianapolis, 40 by 50 feet, 10 feet high, capable of holding about ten thousand bushels of fruit, cost $8000. Another at Mackay's Station, Ind., 20 by 20 feet, 10 feet high, holds one thousand bushels of apples, and cost $800. In general it may be stated that a permanent building will cost as many dollars as it will hold bushels of fruit upon its shelves. The house is thus constructed: A firm foundation is built, and the ground made level and overspread a quarter of an inch in thickness with pitch and tar; over this is placed a floor of sheet-iron, then chaff, afterwards sheet-iron again. The bottom and walls are thus three and a half feet thick. Dried sawdust is sometimes used in the place of chaff. The building is divided horizontally, the upper part used as an ice room, this part being constructed of galvanized iron to prevent corrosion. Discharge pipes convey waste water from the ice room into a tank in the anteroom to the fruit house. In the fruit room are fans moved by wind wheels outside to give the air circulation.

This is in brief a description of the house, which secures absence of light, equality of temperature, coldness, dryness, and purity of the air in the fruit room. These are the necessary elements of a good preserving atmosphere. The fruit room is surrounded at the bottom and sides with insulating walls and doors as nearly perfect as possible. The ice floor which forms the top of this room has ice constantly on its entire surface, and is therefore ice cold. Warm air in the room at once ascends to this floor, and soon becomes of the temperature of ice itself. Dryness is secured by keeping constantly in movable troughs in the fruit room a supply of chloride of calcium. This is similar in its composition to common salt, it gives no smell, is equally indestructible by heat or cold, and is as readily eaten by cattle and hogs as salt. Its peculiar property is its wonderful power of absorbing moisture. This is so great that if spread out in a plate on a warm day—the chloride being perfectly dry—it will in an hour or less take up from the atmosphere two or three times its weight of water. There are but few days in the year in which the fans do not move more or less, so that whatever moisture is generated in the room by evaporation from fruit or other sources, is very soon, by the movement of the fans, brought in contact with the chloride and is rapidly absorbed by it. The chloride when it runs down from the troughs is received by iron pans, taken out to a small furnace, dried, broken in small pieces and again put back into the troughs. It can thus be renewed almost endlessly without change, and one dollar's worth will be sufficient for one hundred bushels of fruit. The labor of tending the fruit room is greatest when fruit is put in in the fall. Mr. Nyce says that one hundred bushels of apples will then throw off, in undergoing what is called the sweating process, one pint of water per day. It is then that the largest amount of dry chloride must be constantly spread out upon the troughs. A hygrometer enables the atmosphere to be regulated at will. If it indicates dryness in excess, the amount of chloride is lessened; if windy the fans are put out of gear; if moisture increases, the chloride is renewed and the fans put in motion. Purity of the air in the room is obtained by circulation by means of the fans, and by placing charcoal in different places in the room.—This article is almost as powerful in absorbing impurity in the atmosphere, as chloride is in absorbing the moisture.

Apples gathered in September and October, and immediately placed in the room retain their flavor until June and July. Pears that are ripe in August keep until the last of December, and later ones are preserved until spring. Grapes picked Aug. 12th, are preserved until March, and kept as good as when first picked. Milk can be kept sweet fifty-five days, butter to any desired period, and eggs six months. Tomatoes, canned fruits, vegetables, lemons, oranges, &c., are also preserved in this house and sold at all times when it is out of season for them, at reasonable prices, and yet at prices which pay a good profit. The erection of a fruit preserving house upon Mr. Nyce's principle, would, it seems to us be a source of good profit to a company or individuals who would build one in the neighborhood of all our large cities, and the plan is only practicable in such locations and for supplying large markets with fresh fruits out of season. We believe, however, that fruit kept in the ordinary methods could be preserved much longer than it now is, if it were known at what precise time it should be plucked from the tree. There is an opportunity for many curious experiments, and for the addition of much valuable information to our knowledge of fruits in the investigations that may be made by intelligent fruit growers upon this point, and we hope some one will enter into experiments relative to the subject.

Taming Wild Animals.

We have frequently tried the experiment, though we do not recollect of seeing it stated by any writer, of calming down the savage fury of a wild animal by scratching them between the ears. It may sometimes require some tact in commencing the operation, but when once the operation is fairly begun they become perfectly quiet as if going to sleep. There is no one of our domestic animals but loves to be treated in this manner. Even a mouse loves to be thus tickled. Try the experiment on the first woodchuck you catch alive, and you will be satisfied.

Horticultural Hints and Notes.

We cull the following bundle of interesting notes from the November number of the *Gardener's Monthly*, edited by Thomas Meehan, author of the "American Handbook of Ornamental Trees," and published at Philadelphia.

DAHLIA BULBS, should be placed in a cool place secure from frost, and not divided until spring, when it is time to put them "sprouting." Tigridias, Tuberoses, Gladiolus, &c., need the same treatment.

THE CURCULIO. A correspondent says, jarring the trees is a settled point with him for three reasons: It is the surest, it is the quickest, it is less expensive. One minute to each tree is enough; and as none of these little grey rebels are to be paroled after they are down, apples and cherries will not be injured by them.

A NEW WAY OF WATERING PLANTS. F. Parkman contributes a new method of watering plants, which should not be forgotten when another dry season makes its appearance. It consists merely in filling a common wine bottle about four fifths with water, quickly inverting it, and thrusting the neck into the earth at the root of the plant. The water occupies from twenty-four to forty-eight hours in escaping, and the soil around the root of the plant is kept in a state of equable moisture without the surface being wet in the least. Thus the caking of the earth, and all the mischief resulting from it, is avoided. After two or three days the bottle is filled again, and the neck thrust into the same hole as before.

THE TILDEN TOMATO, a new variety, is said by the editor who has tested them in a variety of ways, to be the "best tomato out." They are large, clear and smooth. We presume the seed can be obtained of leading seed dealers.

PROPAGATING TREE PEONIES. These are raised by root-grafting on pieces of the herbaceous kinds, which have tuberous roots; half-ripened eyes of Tree Peonia are employed, and after root-grafting, the sets are started at once in bottom heat. They can also be often raised by division,—the plants being kept earthed up to induce rooting of the side branches.

THE IONA GRAPE. Mr. Meehan has received specimens of this new grape, the flavor of which he calls delicious, and adds: We regard the value of the Iona entirely as a comparative question. If it will generally prove earlier, more free from disease, in other words more reliable than Catawba, there need be but one opinion about its being the best grape ever known here. Nothing but a few years more of the extensive trial it is receiving, can decide this point."

Improve the Evenings.

Come boys, the evenings are long, the day's work is done, the chores are finished up, supper is over, and there is a long evening before you. Now get out the slate and arithmetic and let us have some of those problems performed. Can you cast the interest on a note? If not, turn to Interest and see how it is done. One of the first things you will have to do when you go out into the world to do business for yourselves, will be to cast up interest, and you should learn to do that thing correctly and without confusion. Can you make out a bill of goods? If not, get your arithmetic and see how that is done. Everybody should know how to do that, yet many do not know how to do it correctly. Can you write a note of hand? We once knew a young man who lost his whole year's wages by not knowing how to write a note so as to be a legal instrument.

If you will read the histories of the most distinguished men in this country, you will find that they improved their leisure hours in reading and study. There is something very inspiring in the clear air of our fall and winter evenings, which renders them absolutely perfect for the purposes of study. The condition of the young man who loiters about the shops during his winter evenings and the one who spends his time in study will be as wide as can well be imagined in ten years hence. We know a classmate, now President of a University, who worked in a shop all day long, and frequently evenings till nine o'clock, yet he spent all his leisure moments and late and early hours in fitting for college. When we see a young man taking such a course, we can most certainly stamp upon him at once,—"No failure here," and send him out into the world with the assurance that he will succeed.

A large majority of boys, and girls too, at the present day, suffer their minds to be beclouded by the trashiest sort of reading. Anything really useful is loathsome to them. Instead of this, young man, read some good history or biography, study some book on Natural Philosophy or Chemistry, Arithmetic or Algebra. We remember once advising a boy to study the principles of draughting and perspective, and now he is one of the best architects in the State. There is no middle ground to a young man now-a-days. He will be something or nothing.

An Improvement on Manure Scuttles.

We have found much inconvenience from the use of manure scuttles through the floor by means of trap doors. They are often frozen down in winter, rendering it difficult to open them and sometimes they become dangerous traps for cattle and horses. Our "horse editorial" once fell through one into the cellar below. His usual hard lot, in common with that of his master, rendered him invulnerable to injury, but it set us to thinking of a different way of depositing manure in the cellar. We simply made a raised box between two stalls, about fourteen inches high, with a cover to keep out the odor and cold from the cellar. With a manure fork the most of the manure from the cattle and horse can easily be thrown down the box. It is much easier than the old-fashioned way of throwing it out of the window. It is free from danger, and there is no trouble from the freezing down of the lid. It is situated near the walk behind the cattle, so that it is as near at hand as any other contrivance. We like ours much.

☞ We have received a specimen of the Sorghum Syrup alluded to in the communication of Mr. Richardson in another column, and find it an excellent article, quite equal in every respect as he says to the best West India molasses. We trust others will try the experiment of raising Sorghum and make their own sweetening.

HOLMES LIBRARY. We acknowledge the receipt of the following sums: S. Dill, Esq., Phillips, $5; Mrs. Harriet French, South Weston, $1.

Communications.

For the Maine Farmer.

Vineland---The Other Side.

MESSRS. EDITORS:—I ask the privilege of replying to a communication from Vineland by R. M. Mansur, which appeared in your paper of Oct. 13th. Published as it is in one of the leading agricultural papers of New England, and the standard on agriculture among the farmers of Maine, I feel it a duty I owe to my adopted home to correct its misrepresentations. I am a native of Maine, the last twenty years before coming here two years ago, were passed in the practice of medicine in Canaan, Somerset county, where, of course, I am well known, as also through that county, and by many in your own county and city, so that my character and reputation for veracity and intelligence can be easily ascertained.

Your correspondent says this soil is a worthless, sandy gravel, and in the vicinity of your cities would be considered valuable only for gravelling roads. Well, it does make excellent roads; we have only to get out the stumps and bushes, fill up the holes, and then, without plowing, we have the best of roads, hard and smooth almost as a floor, both summer and winter. The little village looks very well, he thinks. It is of but three years' growth, and mostly built within the past year. Yet it already numbers several hundred dwelling houses, besides stores, shops of all descriptions, several large steam establishments, an iron foundry, and several large buildings for manufactories now in process of erection. Many of our dwellings will compare favorably with the fine mansions in your own beautiful city. He saw a number of small stores, but little business. We have about twenty stores, two thirds of them two-story, some three, and several of them large and elegant structures, filled with large and costly stocks of goods. It is a common remark of strangers, after spending a few days here, "what an immense amount of business is being done here." Mr. Mansur says the settlers told him that these lands had to be cultivated several years before they could raise anything. The past and present season have proved this opinion formerly held by some of our earlier settlers, to be incorrect. I have seen gardens and fields of corn and vegetables, plowed for the first time this season, that have done nearly as well as the older farms. My own garden, on new land cleared last spring, has yielded as large and good crops of peas, beans, Canada and sweet corn, patches of cucumbers, melons, and all other articles planted, as my old garden in Maine, where I had the name of having one of the best in the county. My grape vines and fruit trees have made a growth in one season greater than I ever obtained there in three. It is now conceded by all our farmers, that these lands well cleared, deeply plowed, and better still, subsoiled, and well worked, will yield good crops the first season, and improve with every year's cultivation.

Mr. Mansur has over-rated the price of town lots by one hundred dollars. Lots fifty by one hundred and fifty feet, are held at one hundred and fifty dollars. His highest estimate of five acre lots in the village just outside the town, with the kind of house he mentions, is more than twice as much as the best of them are held at. The most of the land here can be cleared at about one-fourth the price he mentions. After the land is cleared, he says they can raise nothing to profit except "truck," such as strawberries, raspberries, blackberries, and sweet potatoes. A Jerseyman would be likely to smile at his definition of "truck," which means simply vegetables, all kinds of which are raised here in perfection, and yield a very large profit. Sweet potatoes of the best quality and largest size are raised here, giving large returns for the labor bestowed upon them. They have been sent from here this fall to all parts of the north. The small fruits mentioned above, have proved very profitable, though this is but the second or third year of their growth. For these and the peach, pear and grape, no better soil, in my opinion, can be found, and the climate is one of the best to bring them to perfection.

This writer saw but one cow here and no barns. He may not have seen many cows, as those in the village, and there are a good many, are mostly kept up, though on the farms I see them almost every day in fields and pastures. In one pasture a mile and a half from the station, I have counted eleven belonging to one man, and on the opposite side of the road three more, the property of another thrifty farmer. The milk-man's cart passes through our streets twice a day, furnishing milk to all who want it. Nature, however, never intended this for a grazing country, nor are the largest profits to be obtained from hay and grain, though these, especially the first, can be grown with profit. As to barns, they are numerous I should think, as in a New England village of its size, and you see them on most of the improved lands outside. Few places can furnish a larger number of horse and mule teams, as pleasure teams for family use. Of course there must be barns to keep them in. I have seen several this fall of good size filled with hay and grain cut on the premises, and have no doubt that there are large numbers of them equally as well filled. Three tons of hay to the acre is not an unusual crop. Mr. M. acknowledges we can raise corn—our farmers are of the same opinion. Some who have grown it on the western prairies, say they can raise more corn to the acre at a less price here than there, except on some of her richest bottom lands. The first premium for corn at our town fair was taken by a Mr. Ellis, the second by Capt. Park. The yield of the first was ninety-three, and the last ninety-one and a half bushels of ears to the acre, the corn measured by impartial judges; and this on land that about three years ago was covered with forest trees.

Mr. Landis, the writer tells us, is a generous, public-spirited man. This we knew before, but he adds what we did not know, that he is a shrewd Yankee. Though a Pennsylvanian, I believe by birth and education, he is well entitled to the name, if able to humbug or pull the wool (as the writer expresses it) over the eyes of so large a class of shrewd, enterprising and intelligent Yankees who have settled here from New England, among whom the old Pine Tree State is largely and well represented, and who (poor deceived souls) think they have bettered their condition pecuniarily, physically and morally, by coming to this mild and healthy climate. He notices the fact that we are within thirty miles of Philadelphia, which explains at once the value of this location, giving us a ready market at our very doors for every thing we raise. The place, he says, has some very good regulations; he may refer to the beautiful manner in which it is laid out, or to its moral aspect—no spirit or strong beer even being allowed to be sold here—or to the strong Union element, republican almost to a man. The brightest star in this benighted commonwealth, which I trust is soon to be redeemed, and to take her place among the free States of the Union. Or he may have referred to its religious character, with its three churches well filled, and a fourth society now worshipping in a hall, but soon to build them a house to worship in. Or to the scholastic element which leads the New Englander almost as soon as he has provided a covering for his own household, to build the school house. Several have already been built and others are in process of erection.

Mr. Mansur says that not one in fifty of those who visit this place settle here. We have, as just returned by the census, a population of nearly six thousand. What a vast number must have visited the place in the last three years! He says that Orange Judd, Esq., will anathematise us in his next, No. 3. Have scanned that number closely, but do see it, while Mr. L.'s advertisement still appears in his paper. Having in the early settlement of the place given an unfavorable opinion from, as he acknowledges, a very slight examination, he is too opinionated to change, and we can expect nothing favorable from him.

R M CHASE, M. D.

Vineland, N. J., Nov. 6, 1865.

For the Maine Farmer.

Diseases of Domestic Animals.

MESSRS. EDITORS:—The communication of "Bluenose," in a late number of the *Farmer*, is suggestive of some considerations in regard to the treatment of the diseases of domestic animals. We believe that much mischief is done to cattle and horses, when sick, by ill timed and improper medical interference. We are quite well convinced that if all attempts at cattle doctoring were laid aside, their diseases, on an average, would terminate as favorably as they now do under the treatment they are accustomed to receive. Reference is now had to the medical art as it exists among the people, not as it is in the hands of intelligent veterinary physicians. We have more than once seen cattle and horses made much sicker, and apparently killed by over doses of powerful medicines. These animals, also, often get very bad surgical treatment. We well remember the case of a horse that had a swelling on the fore leg, on the shaft of the bone below the knee. It had been of two years' standing. It hurt him for speed and heavy work, but not for ordinary labor. Now, as it happened, most every man in the neighborhood understood the case, and it was decided to open the swelling and let out the matter. So a free incision was made. No matter found, but the tumor cut like flesh and was adherent to the bone. The sore immediately took on an unkind appearance, and the poor horse was put in the invalid corps for the few short days that were allowed him. Now it will be very properly asked, what one can do in such a case, when he cannot get the advice of a good veterinary surgeon. Well, we know very well what we should do under such circumstances. We would consult our family physician. He would be very likely to know an abscess from a solid growth. Nor would he consider it at all derogatory to himself or his profession to give his opinion in such a case. When among the fast drivers and other abusers of the equine race, he is often called upon to prescribe for animals, so much less noble than the horse. Indeed, we well remember where the life of a valuable horse was once apparently saved by a few hints of a physician. The animal had got a punctured wound in the breast, involving the lung. At every breath the air came rushing through the wound. Now, in the multitude of counsel the opinion prevailed that the wound must be closed up some way, sufficiently to prevent the outward escape of air, and this was about to be attempted, and if it could have been accomplished, would probably have proved the destruction of the horse by causing an inward accumulation of blood and matter. Happily a few hints of a physician, to whom the case was accidentally mentioned, dispersed the would be doctors, and the patient fully recovered to spend his strength and days in the service of his master.

Again, it is quite evident that some very wrong notions prevail in regard to the treatment of cuts, flesh wounds, sprains and bruises in cattle and horses. Now first, and before all, these injuries need rest, rest of the part, and rest of the animal, if at all severe, in the early stages especially. Cuts and flesh wounds do not require strong pain killers and fiery liniments. These inflame them and hinder nature's process of repair. Water dressing with a light covering of old cloth is better. These wounds need no medicine, unless they become unhealthy. Sprains, bruises and other injuries, if hot and inflamed, need evaporating lotions, such as spirit and water, sugar of lead and water, fomentations with wormwood, &c., but not strong liniments and frictions till the inflammation is subsiding. The owners of cattle and horses can get some idea about the management of these troubles in their different stages, by noticing how similar accidents are treated in the human race. The principles are somewhat the same.

Let me also allude to a custom once much in vogue, now mostly gone by, but still having a few blind admirers. I refer to the one of bleeding oxen before they are sent to the pasture in the summer, after having been worn down by the labor and scanty food of the winter and spring. Does any intelligent and common sense farmer believe this, as a common practice, to be right. The condition of the ox is one of debility and loss of physical strength, a condition from which he will soon emerge by rest in a good pasture. How can a loss of blood do him good. What if Gen. Grant should have a pint or a quart of blood taken from the arm of every soldier in his army while he was resting between two campaigns, as a remedy for the exhaustion brought on by long marches and scanty hard tack. All would say, we think, that the doctors' lancets were as mischievous weapons as the rebel bullets.

But a word about "Blue-nose" and his sick ox. He has tried many kinds of medicine and at last calls on the *Farmer* to prescribe. He gets a good prescription and a good lesson with it. The prescription is, mild remedies with rest and diet. The lesson taught is, that a judicious doctor like the *Farmer*, will not prescribe powerful medicines for a patient without knowing all about the history and circumstances of the case. Ignorant pretenders do this, and it is one of the signs by which they are known. We cannot speak for the *Farmer*, but we suppose it has faith in powerful remedies in competent hands. We have certainly, and we wish especially to call the attention of stock owners to the possible abuse and misuse of medicines in the treatment of sick animals, by unskilful persons, not to diminish their confidence in remedial agents when used by those qualified for their administration.

Thus we are naturally led to see the need of well educated veterinary physicians and surgeons. But we fear this must be reserved for another generation. Meanwhile, let farmers attend well to the preservation of the health of all domestic animals, and thus avoid, as far as possible, all those diseases and accidents which nature and art combined so often fail to cure. Z.

For the Maine Farmer.

Bees and Sorghum Culture.

I want to tell the readers of the *Farmer*, a little about my experience with bees, and sorghum culture. I bought an Italian swarm last winter, and on the 18th, 19th and 21st of June last I hived, on each day, a good swarm, making three swarms in four days from the old hive, and each swarm has honey sufficient to winter it. I saw in the Boston *Journal* a few weeks since, an account of some one having a swarm of bees that came out of the parent hive the 8th of September which was spoken of as a remarkable occurrence. It may surprise them still more when I tell them that I hived a swarm that came out the 28th of September which I intend to make a gosset of and try to carry through the winter. I want to inquire of bee-keepers, whether it would be a safe place in the house cellar to keep a pet swarm in in the winter? Perhaps some one that has had experience in the matter, may inform me through the *Farmer*. Now a few words on sugar corn or "sorghum," as it is called, but which I suppose is the African sugar cane. I planted last spring, four rows three rods long, in hills two feet apart, the rows being three feet apart. On the first of October, I cut it up, the frost having killed the leaves, and let it lay in heaps on the ground for a few days and then bound it in small bundles and kept it in the barn about a week, then pressed the canes between two rollers of a small hand mill, making about 12 gallons of juice, which I boiled down to three gallons of molasses, which is as thick and as sweet as good West India molasses. S. RICHARDSON.

Belgrade, Oct. 30*th*, 1865.

☞ A New Hampshire farmer has discovered that his orchard in which his sheep were pastured was free from borers, and other noxious insects, and very thrifty, while an adjoining orchard, in which no sheep were allowed, was neither thrifty nor exempt from these borers and insects. He thinks the presence and ordure of the sheep drive off the insects.

Agricultural Miscellany.

Hints on Feeding Cattle, with Examples.

The following article, giving the practise of the best feeders in the Connecticut Valley, is from the *Springfield* (Mass) *Republican:*

Cattle feeding is a science of trade, to be studied and learned like any other. Qualities and quantities are not always the thing requisite in the care of domestic animals. Regularity, cleanness, comfort and quiet repose are elements of thrift, not to be lightly considered. In the application of these is shown the skill of the herdsman. One will make the same amount of feed go further and accomplish more than another. A herdsman does not become full-fledged instantaneously. Among the first steps in progress are the consciousness of ignorance, and the desire to learn. To such we offer the following methods, by way of comparison:

Major George Taylor, of Westfield, who is literally head and shoulders above most other men, has had some seventy years' experience in feeding, and his father was a feeder before him. Some of the best cattle from that famous fat cattle town have graduated from his stalls, and allowing success to be the test, his practice and observations are worthy of consideration. His usual practice is to feed coarse hay first in the morning, then dry meal, and then two or three fodderings of finer hay and rowen. After the cattle are well filled, and about 11 A. M., they are turned out to water, and while out the stalls are regulated, cleaned and strawed. they are immediately stabled again, as they gain faster shut up, and are expected to lie down and rest till feeding time again. About 3 P. M., dry meal is given, then one or two fodderings of hay and lastly stalks, which answers for the night. Every leaf and straw unconsumed is removed from the mangers between the feedings. Only such quantities and qualities are fed as are likely to be eaten entire and clean. The hay is mostly pulled with a hay-hook, in order to draw from different layers of the mow, and secure greater variety. The meal is a mixture of corn, rye and oats. Eight quarts of meal a day, per animal, is a common regular allowance, and less likely to overload the stomach than a larger quantity. Coarse herdgrass is poor stuff to fatten cattle. Fine English clover and rowen hay are best. Poor hay, if any, is fed to old cattle that can bear it. The best fat cattle are kept growing from their birth. They should never be allowed to waver or decline, as their recovery is more expensive than their continual advance. An animal fed heavy one day and light another becomes bigbellied and a great eater. Regularity is indispensible to success. The cattle thus know what to expect, and do not fret over deferred hopes. Cattle at five years old have all the bone and lean meat possible, and have done growing. They increase after that in fat, which at first smoothly shoves and juts over the muscles, and in the last stages of ripeness manifests itself in bunches and projections. There is no profit in feeding beyond this period. Comfort is another requisite in good management. Animals should have a clean, soft bed. Cattle have been known to lose their hoofs and become lame by standing on manure. Heating manure induces foul. The Major does all his feeding by daylight, but likes to feed so well that his creatures will grunt over it. This is all the exercise a fattening animal needs. He has sometimes got up at midnight, because of sounds of distress at the barn, and only found his cattle grunting and stretching with fullness. He prefers large cattle because they eat but little more than small ones, and they weigh heavier, and are more profitable.—*Country Gentleman.*

The Cattle Plague.

The latest advices from England show that this disease, instead of diminishing in violence and extent, is rapidly increasing. At first confined to horned cattle, it has now taken a wider range, and numbers among its victims sheep, lambs, goats and swine. The check which a short time since it was fancied it had received, is now found to have been only temporary. The veterinary surgeons and others employed to stay the disease, it is said, only killed the cattle and then announced that England was free from the disease. No pains was taken by them to meet the disease in its early stages by a careful and patient observation of symptoms, and hence the announcement of the abatement of the plague was scarcely put forth when it broke out with renewed virulence. Fully alive to the danger of the case, prominent papers in England and Ireland are loud in their appeals to government to offer rewards sufficiently high to induce not only young men but experienced physicians and surgeons to devote their time and talents to the subject. The United States, as yet, is happily free from it, but this very exemption should urge us to adopt such precautions as will prevent it reaching our shores. Past experience shows that the broad expanse of the Atlantic affords no protection from Eastern epidemics, whether arising among the human race, the brute, or the vegetable creation. This, the cholera and the potato rot clearly show. The probability is, that if the infected animals are prevented from reaching this country, we shall continue to be exempt. Great caution, however, must be used, especially at this time, when there is such a large number of immigrants constantly arriving. Many of these are in the habit of bringing with them pet animals of various kinds, such as lambs, goats, and the like, and in this way it is not at all unlikely that some animals already infected may be landed among us. Many of these immigrants, likewise, go immediately out West, taking their household gods with them, and thus it is easy to see how this fearful plague may be directly communicated to the immense droves of cattle on our prairies.

In view of even the semblance of danger, it would be well, especially while the disease is yet unsubdued, to prohibit the importation of animals from the infected countries. If some such precautionary measures are adopted in season by the United States, this distemper may be kept from our shores. It is a matter of the highest importance.—*N. Y. Journal of Commerce.*

Disease of Onions.

The onion crop is sometimes severely injured by a disease resembling mildew. The tops of the leaves die and the whole plant is more or less covered by patches of this white blast. From the effects of it the onions almost cease their growth and the crop finally obtained is small in size. This disease in some sections is known by the name of "rust." It is more frequent in extraordinary wet seasons, and is more common on old beds than new. The best remedy yet known for old beds is to run the plough a little deeper, and thus mix in a little new soil.

The onion maggot is hatched from the eggs of a fly, which are deposited in the plant very near the surface of the ground. Its presence may be detected in the crop when very young, by the sudden turning yellow and falling over of the plant, when if the attempt is made to pull it, it will usually break off near the surface. and on squeezing several very small maggots will present themselves. Some writers state that the fly deposits its eggs only at an early period in the growth of the plant. It is true that some seasons the injury is most marked previous to the bottoming of the onion, but I have seen beds injured at every stage of their growth, and in one season about half of the crop was destroyed by the maggot at the close of the season after the onions had been pulled. Various remedies have been proposed, but of these it may be said that they are not practical on a large scale.

The idea on which most of these is based is that of producing a scent so disagreeable as to drive away the fly; but the old experimenters recall the capacity of the canker-worm moth, and the squash beetle to ignore the most repulsive obstructions of this kind when stimulated by their instinct to deposit their eggs. Pine sawdust, either clear, soaked in the urine of cattle, or in the ammoniacal liquor from gas works, scattered over the bed just before the appearance of the plant, at the rate of a bushel to ten square rods; guano sprinkled along the rows and the plants twice during the season, unleached ashes used in the same manner; these have given satisfactory results to some growers. Scalding water poured from a common watering pot through a hole the size of a pipe-stem, alone the drills near the roots of the plants, and repeated three or four times during a season is said to be efficacious. It is obvious that the practical value of such a remedy must be confined to a very small area of land. —*J. H. Gregory.*

Farming in California.

The *San Jose Mercury* gives the following account of a three thousand acre farm at that place, which is worked by a Professor Gates: "One would suppose that the professor would have his hands full to carry on a first-class educational institution, with nearly 200 students, and a three hundred-acre farm at one and the same time; but with competent assistants, and his business thoroughly systematized, he manages the whole with the regularity of clock work. He has on his ranch 2,500 acres of grain, besides several acres of hay. Some of his earlier sown grain stands now at least three and one-half feet high, and is as rank and thick as it can grow. One field of a thousand acres would astonish the optics of any New England farmer. He estimates that his entire yield will not fall far short of 40,000 sacks of 100 pounds each. To prepare this immense tract for seeding required the services of about 35 men and 80 horses and mules for three months. It will require sixty men to do the harvesting. The work is all done with the most improved machinery. For instance, there are on the ranch no less than nine gang-ploughs, twenty-five wagons, three headers, five mowers and reapers, one splendid steam thresher, and other farming implements without number. To form some idea of the expense attending the securing of this immense crop, we need only mention that the sacks alone will cost about $20,000. We believe it is the largest tract in the State tilled by one man."

Failure and Success in Farming.

Why is it that different men, with the same opportunities, variously succeed or fail after years of equal labor? One will become rich, the other poor, on the same piece of land. One has had continued prosperity, and increased his capital two or three fold. The other has shared many difficulties and "hard times." His farm has been continually going down, and he has become involved in debt. The secret of the whole matter, and a true answer to the above inquiry is, that the one considers farming an honorable occupation, and that it will pay. Hence he makes it his study. He procures the best books treating on agriculture, horticulture, stock raising, &c. He patronizes the agricultural journals, and cautiously imitates the experiments of his brother farmers. In short, he is a "Book Farmer." He considers farming a science, and practices it as a science, and is sure to succeed. The other has come to the conclusion, that, except the *lucky few*, the *favored class*, farming is a hard, slavish, non-paying business, and he begins to think of some other other occupation for a living. He neglects his farm, and hence it goes down. His stock is not cared for, and soon it begins to degenerate. Every thing about the farm is neglected, and he becomes bankrupt and disheartened. Tois should not be so. Farmers may all succeed if they will. But, in order to succeed, they must love the occupation, make it a study, and practice it upon correct principles. If their heart is really in the business, they will, in nine cases out of ten, win a noble success.—J. W. W., *in Kansas Farmer.*

Hens.

After all that has been done for the improvement of fowls, not more than one-half of those who keep hens succeed in having them lay through the year. There are some who always do succeed and of course, reap large profits. What is the secret of success? It is neither difficult nor beyond the reach of every family who occupies a few rods of land. The hen-house need not be expensive, but should be so constructed as to be neither too hot in summer, nor too cold in winter. It should be washed with a mixture of lime and salt on the inside. Select the best breeds and put several kinds together; feed regularly, and let them always have sufficient clean water. They should have both animal and vegetable food, plenty of pounded mortar, brick, burned bones, &c. Bones not burned and pulverized make a most excellent food for laying hens. Give them peppers and pickles. They need acids to prevent their becoming too fat. Pickled peppers are better than cayenne. A slight seasoning of salt in their food is good. Sand or ashes should be provided for them to dust themselves in. If they wish to set, let them stand in a tub or barrel with one or two inches of water for a day or two. Above all, they should have regular attention every day. In this way, some do succeed in having their hens lay the year round. We should be glad to find more accomplishing the same thing; as it would contribute not only to the health of the family, but of great be advantage to the pocket.—*N. E. Farmer.*

Wash for Trees and other Matter.

Take one third lime, slack in hot water, then add as much sifted wood ashes, and make up the other third of fresh cow dung, mix well together and apply with an old corn broom. The broom will force the liquid into the bark and also crush and destroy the young larva and insects and rub off the moss. This wash has been used for many years by Mr. Eben Wilkins, of Danvers, with great success, and he has no trouble with canker worms, and he has fruit in abundance, when many of his neighbors have their trees stripped by worms. This wash also protects the trees from the ravages of mice. Apply this composition in October, but it is not too late in November. It gives the bark of the trees a healthy green color. Mix as thick as cream, and stir it up well while applying it with a broom. The wood ashes may be sifted through a common meal sieve, as they are clean they will not damage the sieve. Another washing in April and you need not fear the borer, especially if the wash is forced deep down about the buts of the trees, taking care to tread down and pull out the weeds and grasses about the roots.

This liquid is excellent to put in dibble holes, say a pint to a hole to set out young cabbages in, as the cut worm does not come to burrow itself in it.—*Mass. Ploughman.*

Weeds.

J. J. Thomas, in *Rural Affairs*, says: "The yearly loss to the farmers of the United States, occasioned by weeds, amounts to many millions of dollars—enough probably to build an Erie or New York Central Raiload, dig an Erie canal, or build and endow one hundred first-class agricultural colleges. With many land-owners, one-

Maine Farmer.

Augusta, Thursday, Nov. 23, 1865.

Terms of the Maine Farmer.

$2.00 in advance, or $2.50 if not paid within three months of the date of Subscription.

☞ *These terms will be rigidly adhered to in all cases.* ☜

All payments made by subscribers to the *Farmer* will be credited in accordance with our new mailing method. The printed date upon the paper, in connection with the subscriber's name, will show the time to which he has paid, and will constitute, in all cases, a valid receipt fo moneys remitted by him.

☞ A subscriber desiring to change the post office direction of his paper must communicate to us *the name of the office to which it has been previously sent*, otherwise we shall be unable to comply with his request.

NOTICES.

Mr. V. Darling is now on a collecting and canvassing tour in Hancock County.

The Maine Farmer—Price Reduced.

The subscription price of the Maine Farmer will be reduced to

Two Dollars per Annum in Advance,

Commencing with the 1st of October instant. If not paid within three months of the date of subscription, Two Dollars and Fifty Cents will be charged in all cases.

All accounts previous to the 1st of October will be settled at the rate of two Two Dollars and Fifty-Cents per Annum. Homan & Badger, Publishers.

Augusta, Oct. 1, 1865.

Industry Necessary to a Permanent Nationality.

It is said that a certain Sicilian nobleman who had founded and supported a lunatic asylum, kept his patients quiet by giving them employment. The raving maniac would mend a garment, or clean vegetables, and show no signs of madness; but if left to himself his lunacy would re-appear. Now this same principle applies more closely than may be thought to those who are supposed to be of perfectly sound mind. Necessity, industry and compensation render a nation happy and powerful. Take away necessity from a people and they at once become indolent. The tropical regions abound in spontaneous productions for the support of its population, but there is only a higher grade of mere animal life among them. There are no strong ties of nationality there, and they become a prey to the first ship that appears among them. But let industry accompany necessity, as is the position of the Chinese, and they have the elements of a permanent nationality in the strongest degree in spite of their other national peculiarities. It is doubtful if the United States could withstand a rebellion so long and so tenaciously as the Chinese have endured for the last few years.

The Chinaman has a little patch of ground on which he devotes his attention to raise it to the highest degree of cultivation. He is compelled to do so to support his numerous family. If he has vices they rather affect himself than the public. He pays his taxes, attends to his religious duties, and religiously conforms to all the customs of his fathers. If he had a disposition, he has but little time to make complaints respecting his position, and so long as he can by his industry procure food for himself and family he is content. Hunger and necessity will both break through stone walls, and wherever oppression is felt by not rewarding industry, the disposition is aroused to violate all law, and establish a law of its own. It is for this one reason that tyranny never flourished long on one spot. What a revolting history that would be of the lives of the tyrants that have ruled in this world. Why has no historian done it? Is the subject too terrible to engage the pen of a man capable of doing justice to it? Happily for mankind that tyranny works its own destruction.

Says an unknown writer, "The ambitious man travels on a road too narrow for friendship, and too steep for safety." Many men in these United States will learn this truth before five years more may roll round.

A consciousness of having violated one's oath of allegiance to his native country unnerves most men. Robespierre, whose name is associated with everything horrible in French history, was timid as a child. He could not speak in public without trembling.

The natural tendency of all this will be that they who suffer will grow strong, while those who make a bad use of their strength will be in turn the weaker.

The Fenian Excitement in Canada. A special despatch dated Toronto 16th inst., says: "Intense excitement prevailed yesterday. The government placed troops at the disposal of the Mayor, and informed him of a probable early attack on the city, with instructions to take as many prisoners as possible. Tuesday night Col. Lowry's house was pelted with brickbats. To-day's *Leader* says great preparations have been made, such as posting troops and patrols, doubling the police force, &c., and says the horses of the Royal Artillery were actually harnessed and held in readiness the night previous. Many discharged American soldiers are in the city. An attack is nightly looked for."

A Montreal despatch says that the banking institutions have resolved to arm their employes, and the money brokers propose establishing a night patrol. A company of *Chasseurs Canadians* is under orders for the frontier. Hundreds are waiting to go. A new militia organization is under consideration.

A Liberal Bequest. The Portland *Argus* says that by the recent decease of the widow of the late Hon. Eliphalet Greeley, the town of Cumberland comes into possession of a handsome legacy left to his native town by Mr. Greeley in his will dated January 28th, 1858, in which, after the death of his wife, he bequeathed $28,000 to that town for educational purposes. Of this sum, $10,000 is to be invested in a fund, the interest and income of which is to be appropriated to the instruction of youths, of both sexes, residing within the limits of that town, as they stand at the date of the will. Six thousand dollars is given for the erection of a suitable building for the purpose—the town to purchase and pay for a lot; $1000 for the purchase of philosophical apparatus; $500 for a library for the institution, and $500 for a suitable architect.

Our Soldiers. We hear much complaint from different parts of the country of the miserable fare furnished our soldiers. Now the war is over there is danger that soldiers still in the service will be neglected. The private soldier has but a poor chance for redress when he is the creature of some superior, whose ignorance or wilful neglect may chance to be felt in his treatment of those under him. Public opinion has much to do in shaping the official conduct of most men, and it would be well for citizens in the vicinity of military stations to ascertain the actual condition of the volunteer soldiers. There is no excuse for poor rations, nor for a lack of comfortable quarters for the men who have fought our battles to break down the rebellion.

Profitable Crop. The Portland *Press* says that on Friday last a couple of men from near the mouth of the Kennebec river, sold in that city one hundred barrels of very nice cranberries, which netted them above the cost of barrels and marketing, about twelve dollars a barrel. They raised this year one hundred and fity barrels, one hundred of them growing on a single acre of ground. We doubt if any sirgle acre in the State has paid a larger dividend by natural yield, especially in proportion to the investment.

Thanksging and Gov. Cony.

We think the present time a fit one to address the Governor of our State on the importance of having our Thanksgiving day at the same time throughout the States. You, sir, have been elected to the gubernatorial chair by a majority that ought to satisfy your highest ambition in that direction, and can, therefore, act on this subject with the assurance that you will have the approval of that majority, at least, to sustain you. You are Governor of a State whose motto, *Dirigo*, may seem a high sounding one, but it is quite certain that whenever our good State attempts to take the lead in any important enterprise, she generally succeeds. It would then seem befitting you as the chief executive officer of the State to take the initiatory steps towards rendering Thanksgiving not only a State, but also a National day of jubilee. The more we can do to bind the several States together by anything of a national character, the stronger we shall become as a nation.

There seems to be also a fit time when this day should be appointed. For several years past most of the New England States, have selected the last Thursday in November as the most suitable time, and certainly no better time could be appointed. The fall terms of our academies, seminaries, and colleges, generally have their vacations at that time, while the public schools generally commence their winter terms immediately after Thanksgiving week. A school is good for nothing Thanksgiving week. Our Courts are generally suspended at that time, and manufactories can suspend operations a day, better than at almost any other time. Farmers have closed up their fall work and desire their holiday before they commence their winter operations. A large amount of poultry is killed on Thanksgiving week. If the day is too early, much of it is spoiled, if too late it is expensive keeping it. Most families like to buy up a stock for winter. Another point which may not effect you, but to an editor it is generally a pretty serious matter. He expects a present of a handsome fowl of some kind on that day, and he is desirous of making the rare treat extend as many days as possible If the weather is too warm his pleasure is of short duration.

Where two adjoining States appoint different days it interrupts business very much, especially between Maine and Massachusetts. We therefore think that the united press would sustain you in making an effort to have one day appointed throughout the United States, and that the day shall be a National as well as a State Thanksgiving, and that the last Thursday in November be hereafter the day appointed for that purpose. We are in earnest in this matter, because we have known the day to be appointed at such a time as breaks up all the schools in the State, while a wrong arrangement may affect the business affairs of the State in a loss even of millions of dollars.

Trial of Jeff Davis. There seems to be a universal expression in favor of the speedy trial of Jeff Davis, and there is a growing conviction that the most summary and effectual method is by a military tribunal. It will be impossible to empanel a jury, no matter how strong the evidence against him, that would convict him of the crime of treason. Chief Justice Chase declines to hold a Court for the purpose. The Washington *Chronicle* of Friday last has an article urging his trial by Court Martial. It says that the idea of a trial by jury is absurd. He appealed to the sword. The graves of our slaughtered heroes demands that the head and front of the rebellion shall be brought before a tribunal which will allow of no escape to the guilty—no possibility of acquittal for a criminal who has steeped the land in blood.

The Cotton Supply. The stock of cotton in the New York market has been steadily increasing since the collapse of the rebellion. It is now about 170,000 bales, worth about thirty-four million dollars in currency, at the average of two hundred dollars a bale. The receipts at all the shipping ports of the country since September 1st, have been 387,000 bales; exports, same time, 173,000 bales; stock on hand and on shipboard, not cleared, in all the shipping ports, at latest mail dates, 385,000 bales of the currency value of seventy-seven million dollars. The receipts of cotton, at all the shipping ports, from May 1st, to October 31st, 1865, averaged 28,568 bales a week, making an aggregate of 742 776 bales, worth in currency, about $148,555.200 at the average rate of two hundred dollars per bale.

Attempted Suicide of Wirz. A correspondent of one of the New York papers, says that some weeks ago, during the visit of Wirz's wife to Washington, an attempt was made by her to forestall the sentence of the Court in her husband's case by poisoning him. When kissing him at parting in the cell, after one of their interviews, she managed to convey from her own mouth into his a little ball of strychnine, covered with coatings of oiled silk and licorice. Col. Baker, who was present and noticed the suspicious proceeding, sprang forward, and, by seizing Wirz by the throat, compelled him to spit out the article. An examination showed its poisonous character, and the object it was designed to accomplish. Mrs. Wirz was not again allowed to visit her husband in his cell. Mr. Schade, the counsel of Wirz, denies the statement in the most emphatic manner.

Frauds in Oildom. Within the past few days government officials have brought to light facts which show extensive frauds against the Internal Revenue Department. On Thursday last the officers seized Wells Nos 47, 54 and 76, being three of the largest on the Thomas Holden farm The Government claims amount to $148,000, of which $88,000 is against the United States Petroleum Company, and about $60.000 against a large operator here, who, it is alleged, the night previous made all his interests over to a second party. The Government has notified the owners of the working interests in the wells not to deliver any more oil to the United States Company until the claim of the Government is paid. There is much excitement over the matter, and it is feared the bottom has not yet been reached.

South America. By a recent arrival at New York, important advices from Valparaiso have been received. On the 17th of September the Spanish Admiral Pareja notified the Government of Chili that his Government had repudiated the action of the Spanish Minister in Chili. Senor Tavilae, who had declared the explanations offered by Chili perfectly satisfactory. He demanded new explanations, and a salute of 21 guns to the Spanish flag, and when this was refused sent in an ultimatum. The Chilian Congress in reply, unanimously declared was against Spain. Pareja has at once began to blockade all the Chilian ports, giving to neutral vessels ten days to load and unload at Valparaiso.

☞Gen. Logan of Illinois, has been appointed Minister to Mexico, in place of Gov. Corwin, the present ambassador. Gen. Logan is known as a strong and earnest friend of the liberal cause in Mexico, and the appointment is regarded as significant of the future policy of our Government in reference to European intereference with the affairs of this continent.

☞The reward of $100.000 offered by the government for the arrest of Jeff Davis has been paid. The rewards for the arrest of Booth, offered by the General Government, the State of California and the cities of Baltimore and Washington, amounting in all to $230,000, will be distributed in a few days.

Pastoral. It is generally known that Rev. Alexander McKenzie, of the South Parish Congregational Church in this city, a short time since received a call from the Shepard Congregational Church in Cambridge, Mass., to become its pastor, at a salary of $3000 per annum. The circumstances under which the call was made were of so flattering a character, and the professional and pecuniary inducements apparently so tempting, that it was feared Mr. McKenzie might feel it his duty not to decline so advantageous a connection. In reference to the subject, a meeting of the Parish was held in the vestry on Monday evening, Nov. 6th, and an earnest and unanimous expression given to the wish that his present relations with the parish might be continued. A committee of the parish, consisting of Gov. Cony, Hon J. W. Bradbury, and Thos Little, Esq., was appointed to make known to Mr. McKenzie the sense of the meeting. In their letter to him, after expressing the very great satisfaction the parish enjoys in his relation to it as pastor, and the hope that it may not be severed, and in allusion to the attractive character of the invitation extended to him by the Shepard Church, the committee remark as follows:

"We have nothing more to offer than the continued affection and respect you have already won from us in the course of your ministrations — Your departure we should greatly deplore as well on account of our personal loss, as the *very injurious* influence we fear it might exert on the interests and prosperity of the Parish. The calamity which destroyed the old Church has brought a heavy burden on your people and some of the discouragements of the effort to replace it are now sorely pressing upon us. Thus far you have kept the people together in a degree far greater than we could have dared to hope Should you leave us now, we apprehend that it might be years before the Parish would again regain the prosperity it enjoys, and the difficulties we labor under at this moment would be increased thereby. Should you accept the proffered call, neither you nor we can tell when, if at all, such relations could be established between us and a new pastor, as subsist between you and your present people. You understand us; we know you That harmony so essential to ministerial usefulness, we enjoy; and we shrink from the thought of disturbing these pleasant relations."

We have reason to believe that the desire so earnestly expressed by the parishioners of Mr McKenzie that he should remain in Augusta, is most sincerely shared by the people of all denominations, and that our entire community will be gratified to learn that he has declined the invitation above referred to. We trust the fullest anticipations of moral and religious usefulness among his people will be realized by them and that his present relations as pastor and citizen may be continued many years longer.

Removal. There is a general expression of regret among our citizens that Dr. Whiting, the popular and skillful homœopathic physician, should feel compelled to relinquish his extensive practice and leave the city for the recovery of his health, which has become seriously impaired by the exacting and unremitting labors of his profession. During a residence here of seven years, and commencing with a limited field of labor, Dr. Whiting has established a professional reputation and acquired a practice second to no other physician in this city. As a citizen and gentleman he has won the regard of the entire community, and the thousands of families, who have had the benefit of his skill and experience, will hardly feel reconciled to the loss of his valuable services. We understand that he will discontinue his professional labors on the 1st of December, and after settling his business, will remove to Boston.

The Right Talk. The newly elected U. S Senator from Mississippi, Gen Alcorn, seems to appreciate the requirements of the new order of things in the South. He made a speech recently at Jackson, in which he argued that as the negro was protected in his "person and property," under the constitution, therefore he had a "right" to testify. He wished to know what *could* be done in a case where one white man killed another in the presence of a negro witness *only*? and was of the opinion that unless we "behaved" ourselves, and made a friend of the negro, he would ally himself with men who would incite him to hatred of his former master, and finally compel us to grant him even more privileges than are now demanded. He could give us no encouragement or hope that the negro would work; he wouldn't work *until his master John pulled off his coat and worked in the field with him;* overseers could not make him work.

Spotted Fever. The Lewiston *Journal* learns that spotted fever, or something resembling it has made its appearance at North Livermore. On the 8th inst., Mr. G. D. Norton, one of the merchants of that place, arose apparently in his usual health, went to his place of business and was taken very suddenly ill about 10 o'clock A. M, and expired that night about 9 o'clock. On the 10th inst., Mr. H. P. Holeman, a citizen of the same place, started to go to one of the neighbor's and was taken while on the way. Physicians were immediately called but they could give no relief, and he expired on the morning of the 12th.

☞We learn that efforts are making in Portland to induce the railroad companies to run a daily night train between that city and Boston, leaving Portland at 7 P. M., and Boston at 11 P. M. If this is done, we think it would be greatly for the public accommodation and to the advantage of the Portland & Kennebec road, either to change the present running time to conform to such an arrangement, or better still, to put another train upon the road to make the connection. We make the suggestion at the request of some of our business men, and hope it will receive the favorable consideration of the company.

U S Commissioner's Court—J. H. Manley, *Commissioner.*—Nov. 15th, A. M. Bradley of Vassalboro', was arraigned for carrying on the business of an Insurance Agent without U. S. license. Deft. plead guilty, filed satisfaction from the complaint, paid costs and was discharged.

Nov. 17th. In case of Llewellyn Weston of Belgrade, continued from Nov. 2d, charged with slaughtering cattle and not making return to U. S. Assessor, he was adjudged not guilty and discharged.

Suit Against the Port. & Ken. R R The Augusta correspondent of the Boston *Daily Advertiser* says that the suit in equity of the old stockholders to regain possession of the road can amount to nothing; that the franchise was lost by a regularly foreclosed mortgage, and cannot be recovered—and that the case is no harder than that of any other corporation or individual that is obliged to mortgage property and then loses it from inability to pay.

☞A New Orleans despatch states that John C. Breckenridge, rebel ex-Secretary of War, who was last heard from in Canada, proposes to settle in Texas if President Johnson will pardon him. His rebel companions who accompanied him from Europe to Canada have reached Texas. Breckenridge ascribes the failure of the rebellion to the supersedure of Joe. Johnston by Gen. Hood before Atlanta.

☞"The Maine Harris Beater Hay Press Co." is a profitable concern, as the advertisement in another column will show A chance to purchase some of its stock is more desirable than a chance in Petroleum, for small investments pay, and besides it is at home under the eye of the stockholders.

☞Solomon T. Corser, Esq., of Portland, has been appointed by Gov Cony as Railroad Commissioner, to fill the vacancy occasioned by the expiration of the term of Allen Haines, Esq.

The State Banks. The Assistant Secretary of State, J. H Cochrane, Esq., has obligingly furnished us for publication the following list of the Banks of the State which have surrendered their charters, and the date to which they are limited by law for the redemption of their bills. We would suggest to our readers to preserve the list for future reference. It will be seen that the time of the Market Bank of Bangor, and the Auburn Bank of Auburn, have already expired:

Augusta, Augusta, September 21, 1866.
American, Hallowell, December 26, 1866.
Alfred, Alfred, October 28, 1868.
Bath, Bath, October 20, 1866.
Bank of Cumberland, Portland, June 28, 1868.
Bank of State of Maine, Bangor, December 31, 1865
Bank of Somerset, Skowhegan, May 20, 1866.
Bank of Winthrop, Winthrop, May 23, 1866.
Belfast, Belfast, December 26, 1866.
Bucksport, Bucksport, May 30, 1868.
Canal, Portland, March 30, 1868.
Calais, Calais, August 1, 1868.
Casco, Portland, May 1, 1868.
City, Biddeford, June 12, 1868.
Cobbossee Contee, Gardiner, February 22, 1868.
Freemans, Augusta, March 21, 1866.
Georges, Thomaston, January 16, 1867.
Granite, Augusta, July 18, 1866
Gardiner, Gardiner, March 23, 1868.
International, Portland. July 6, 1866.
Kenduskeag, Bangor, October 15, 1866.
Lewiston Falls, Lewiston, April 30, 1866.
Lincoln, Bath, December 29, 1866
Long Reach, Bath, October 20, 1866.
Lumberman's, Oldtown, February 27, 1868.
Maine, Brunswick, December 31, 1865.
Manufacturers', Saco. September 1, 1868.
Manufacturers' and Traders', Portland. July 31, 1868.
Marine, Damariscotta, February 15, 1866.
Merchants', Bangor. March 30, 1868
Merchants', Portland, March 23, 1868.
Mechanics', Portland, February 14, 1867.
Medomak, Waldoborough, May 31, 1868.
North Berwick, North Berwick, August 26, 1868.
Northern, Hallowell, October 17, 1866.
Newcastle, Newcastle, March 27, 1868.
Oakland, Gardiner, December, 15, 1866.
Ocean, Kennebunk, September, 12, 1868.
Orono, Orono, March, 1, 1866.
Pejepscot, Brunswick, June 29, 1868.
People's, Waterville, December 31, 1866.
Richmond, Richmond, December 31, 1866.
Rockland, Rockland, September 1, 1868.
Sagadahoc, Bath, March 28, 1868.
Sandy River, Farmington, February 25, 1868.
Skowhegan, Skowhegan, April 25, 1866.
South Berwick, South Berwick, March 11, 1868.
State, Augusta, December 28, 1865.
Thomaston, Thomaston, January 20, 1867.
Ticonic, Waterville, December 27, 1866.
Traders', Bangor, May 1, 1868.
Union, Brunswick, July 1, 1868.
Village, Bowdoinham, February 15, 1867.
Waldoboro', Waldoboro', January, 31, 1867.
Waterville, Waterville, December 31, 1866.
York, Saco, September 2, 1868
Market of Bangor expired September 11, 1865.
Auburn of Auburn expired October 7, 1865.

Reported Trouble on the Border. The Hartford, Ct *Courant*, of the 13th inst, gives currency to a rumor concerning recent military movements, which is not confirmed as yet by information from any other source. That paper says:

"We hear, through a semi-official source, last evening, that trouble was brewing on the Canada border, arising from the desertion of British soldiers. Our informant stated that a lieutenant in Her Majesty's army crossed with a company of marines from Canada into Maine, for the purpose of arresting several deserters Upon their arrival on 'neutral soil' the marines would not acknowledge the authority of their commanding officer, declaring themselves free, and refused to return with him. Application was made to the United States authorities to have the men given up, which was refused, and it was stated that there was danger of an outbreak The authorities at Washington were advised, and Hancock's corps was ordered to rendezvous in Maine This is substantially the statement made to us. That there is a movement of troops is certain. The company attached to Hancock's corps stationed in this city received orders yesterday to report at Augusta, Me, and seventy-two men, all of the company who were able to start, left here on the mail train last night."

The troops above referred to, consisting of Co. B, 5th regiment, Capt. DeMott commanding, and numbering seventy-eight men, arrived in this city on Tuesday evening last They are now stationed at Camp Coburn, where it is understood they are to replace the companies of Veteran Reserves which are soon to be mustered out of the service. The officers of the company have no orders in reference to any other duty or destination.

Destructive Fire in West Buxton. The *Press* states that on Wednesday morning last, about five oclock, a fire broke out in the woolen mill of the West Buxton Manufacturing Company at Moderation village in Buxton, occasioned by the upsetting of a kerosene lamp Very soon the whole mill was enveloped in flames, and not an article was saved therefrom. It was owned by Messrs. J. W. and H A Hall of Boston. A large saw mill owned by Mr. A. K P Lord, containing one gang and one single saw, three box machines, and three heading machines, was also destroyed, together with a large quantity of lumber. The store of Mr. Bryant was also burned, but a large portion of his stock was saved. The fire then extended to the bridge across the river which was soon destroyed. The dwelling house and barn of Mr. Lord quickly followed, and also the sash and blind factory. The grist mill of Mr. Thomas Bradbury, the shop of Messrs A. & J. M Hutchinson, the post office, the millinery shop of Miss L. W. Butler, and the wool cleansing establishment, were also burned to the ground. Several other buildings were partially destroyed, and the business portion of that pretty village is a mass of ruins. The total loss is estimated at $100,000.

The Cooper Institute. One of the most valuable institutions in this country, and which will tell upon thousands of young people, is the Cooper Institute where admission is free, and where instruction is given in the various sciences by eminent professors. Ladies enjoy all of its privileges in common with the other sex. Chemistry in all its variations is here taught. Drawing, painting, coloring, photographs, mathematics, and music, all receive especial attention. Much of the instruction is given in the evening, so that young men who are compelled to labor during the day can enjoy its privileges Well would it be if we had more of such institutions all over the land. They would be the pride and glory of our country.

A Big Estimate. The Portland *Argus* says a coal dealer estimates that the present mild weather saves that city 1400 tons of coal per day, which at $15 per ton, amounts to $21,000. Let us figure a little. Reckoning the population of Portland in round numbers at 30,000, this would make an average saving to each inhabitant, men, women and children, of nearly 100 lbs. of coal, or dividing the number into families of five, a saving of a quarter of a ton per day, or equal to $3 75 to each family. If such a saving of coal is made in mild weather, what must be the daily consumption of Portland, with the thermometer at zero or thereabouts? Perhaps the coal dealer of the *Argus* can figure that out.

The Freedmen. The Vicksburg, Miss *Herald* says: "Gen Howard has stated that he had discovered the condition of affairs in the Southern States not sufficiently promising to justify him in recommending the withdrawal of the Freedmen's Bureau. He regarded the condition of the freedmen in Georgia and Alabama as improving.

☞Since previous reports there have been no cases of cholera among the passengers of the steamship Atlanta at New York, and no additional deaths among those attacked, and it is believd the disease will soon entirely disappear.

☞The Bangor *Whig* understands that the Trustees of the Agricultural College have under consideration a proposition to locate that institution at Orono, on the White and Goddard farm. The terms of the proposition are not stated.

☞No animal but man is capable of touching the extremity of the thumb to the extremities of the other fingers on the same hand. All manual dexterity depends on the ability to do this.

Editor's Table.

West Virginia: Its Farms and Forests, Mines and Oil Wells; with a glimpse of its Scenery, a Photograph of its Population, and an exhibit of its Industrial Statistics By J R Dodge of the U. S. Department of Agriculture. Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott & Co., 1855 pp. 276.

The object of this volume is to bring to our knowledge information in regard to the new State of West Virginia, its advantages as a location for those desirous of engaging in farming, stock raising, or sheep husbandry, and the richness of its mineral and petroleum deposits for those wishing to invest in mining operations. The work abounds with historical, statistical and scientific information, arranged in a convenient form, and accompanied by a good index—something which a work of this character should never be without—and aside from some attempts at fine writing, scattered through its pages, which seem rather out of place in a matter of fact volume, it is one possessing few defects, and will at once obtain a permanent place in our literature, for its valuable and trustworthy information. The mechanical appearance of the volume is a credit to the publishers.

Prison Life in the South: During the years 1864 and 1865. By A O. Abbitt, late Lieut. 1st N. Y. Dragoons With illustrations. New York: Harper & Brothers.

This is one of a large class of recent publications, born of the terrible experiences in southern prisons during the war. The author gives a graphic and sometimes revoltingly interesting narrative of what he saw at Richmond, Macon, Savannah, Charleston, Columbia, Charlotte, Raleigh, Goldsboro', and Andersonville, and we cannot doubt its entire truthfulness. For sale by J. T. Patterson.

History of Freidrich the Second, called Frederick the Great By Thomas Carlyle. Vol. V. New York: Harper & Brothers.

The established reputation of Carlyle will ensure for this work an extensive reading, and it will doubtless find a place in most libraries, but, if we may judge from the extended and searching criticisms of the leading English Reviews, it possesses little value as an honest historical record, and the style is so obscure and turgid that the common reader can take very little interest in it. For sale by J T. Patterson.

Georgy Sandon; or a Lost Love. By Ashford Owen. Boston: Loring, Publisher.

This is a reprint of a new English novel elegantly bound and for sale at $1 25 per copy. It has had great popularity among English readers, and is spoken of as a story full of grace, genius and originality. For sale at Patterson's.

Arthur's Home Magazine for December is received. The publishers having amply redeemed their pledges of improvement in the past, are prepared to redouble their exertions the coming year for the benefit of their readers. This magazine has long been established in popular favor on the broad and sure foundation of merit It is not, simply a literary periodical. It takes higher ground, and seeks to make literature the handmaid of religion and morality, always exerting a cheerful, social and animating influence upon the household to which it finds admittance. A new serial tale, by Miss Virginia F. Townsend, will be commenced in the January number, entitled "Petroleum." Terms $2.50 per year. Address T S. Arthur & Co., 323 Walnut street, Philadelphia.

Godey's Lady's Book, for December, is gorgeously illustrated with embellishments appropriate to the approaching Christmas season. It contains four elegant engravings, besides the usual elegant double page fashion plate, and embroidery, dress and crochet patterns in endless variety The literary department is equally attractive and interesting, presenting four Christmas stories, either of which is worth the price of the number Now is the time to make up clubs for the new year. Terms $3.00 per annum for single copy; two copies, $5,50; three copies, $7 50; four copies, $10. Address L. A. Godey, publisher, Philadelphia.

Prang's Pictorial Publications We have received from the publishers, L. Prang & Co, 159 Washington street, Boston, some additional specimens of elegant Album Cards in Oil Colors, which we have previously noticed They are beyond comparison the most exquisite illustrations of natural scenery, flowers, leaves, birds, &c, ever published in so inexpensive a form. A large variety of holiday pictures for the juveniles, equally attractive, are also announced by the publishers. Among them the "Christmas Stocking Library," and the "Magic Cards" will be found very popular. We presume that any of the series can be obtained of any of our booksellers, or may be procured by them if desired. They are furnished at a low price, and will prove very acceptable as holiday presents both to the young and old.

☞We have received a copy of the Introductory Address before the Homeopathic Medical College of Pennsylvania, by H Frost, M D. Dr. Frost is a native of Bethel in this State. His address is a well written performance, setting forth the claims of his favorite science in a lucid manner.

☞We have received from Harper & Brothers, the second and concluding part of "Our Mutual Friend," the latest and one of the best of Dickens's inimitable creations of fiction. Paterson has it for sale.

New Music Mr. J. T. Patterson, Water street, has received from the publishing house of O Ditson & Co., 277 Washington street, and has for sale the following new music:

The Guard's Waltz. For Piano. By D. Godfrey.

A Cush la Gal Mochree. As sung by Mr. D. B. Wylie in the great Irish drama, Arrah na Pogue. Music by C. Koppitz.

Awake ye brave sons of Erin. A Fenian song, by W. J. Florence.

List of Maine Dead. A correspondent of the Portland *Star* forwards the following list of deaths at the General Hospital at Hilton Head, South Carolina, of Maine soldiers, from July 14th, to Nov. 1st, 1865:

July 14, Jas E Hooper, 12th Maine Vols, Co K, So Paris; July 15, Gideon B Bowker, 12th Me Vols, Co K So Paris; Aug 3, Rinalde Tidd, 14th Me Vols, Co G, Prentiss; Aug 3, John D Ramsdell, 12th Me Vols, Co K, Gray; Aug 30, Henry Dunham, 1st Me Battalion, Co C Turner; Sept 1, John Moran, 14th Me Vols, Co B, St Louis; Sept 29, E H Gilson, 13th Me Vols, Co D, West Poland; Oct 10, G H Twombly, 15th Me, Co E, Aroostook County; Oct 14, Cyrus Grover, 13th Me, Co K, Portland; Oct 16, Patrick Reagan, 15th Me, Co G, Boston, Mass; Oct 10, Chas A Trask, 15th Me, Co G, unknown; Oct 22, Stephen Bartlett, 15th Me, Co E, Fort Fairfield; Oct 22, Wm E Farwell, 15th Me, Co K, Gray; Oct 24, B F Atwood, 16th Me, Co C, Mass; Oct 24, Jno M Lancey, 15th Me, Co G, Winterport; Jas Vaughn, 15th, Me, Co G, Woodstock, Canada; Geo W Hall, 15th Me, Co K. Penobscot County; Dan'l McCarty, Co E, Ireland—address Rev. Chas Egan, Augusta.

☞The Rev J. O. Fiske of Bath describes the appearance of Holland as he approached its shores in a late number of the *Christian Mirror.*

"A part of Holland borders on the Scheldt, and its characteristic features of flatness, lying quite a number of feet below the surface of the river, defended from overflow by strong dykes, the chimneys of the houses and spires of the churches rising behind the embankment above the level of the water, were quite interesting. We had a strong desire to make a detour into this interesting country, "where the keels of ships float above the chimneys of the houses, and the frog croaking from among the bulrushes, looks down upon the swallow on the house top; and where the cow's tails, in other countries proverbial for growing downwards, and descending in the world as they advance in age, grow upwards! For, with a view of promoting the cleanliness of the animal while in the stall, the tail is tied up to a ring in the roof of the stable." But having only looked abroad on its immense and beautiful meadows, where were large herds of cows with tails unversed with any Dutch manœuvres, we landed in the commercial capital of Belgium."

Letter from Washington.

Sanitary Measures.

Dear Farmer:—"Cholera in New York!" cries newspaperdom, and up starts a Washington Board of Health; and a policeman has called and notified us in respect to the back alley. Well, a little wholesome fear is sometimes not a bad thing; for we can't help recollecting the time last summer when three dead horses lay steaming in the sweltering heat for two days and nights in prominent portions of the city. I saw one of them as it lay festering in front of the *Daily Republican* office, a few steps from Pennsylvania Avenue, in the very heart of the city, where crowds were constantly passing. But then the army lay about the city at the time, and it should be allowed that military agencies had something to do with the creation of nuisances as well as in the removal of them.

Yes, Washington is improving. Witness, for instance, the paving of F Street, and other thoroughfares (once in wet weather a conglomerate of sticky mud) with square blocks of good solid granite. No small job, either, taking into view the enormous width of Washington streets. And let nobody find fault with the width, but rather be thankful therefor. And let us hope that some day that villanous, stagnant canal will be done away with.

Various Government officers have been lessening their working force, and a large number of clerks have been discharged. At the Quartermaster General's, however and at the Treasury, the press of business continues nearly as great as ever.

Treasury Lady-Clerks.

Touching the Treasury, Mrs. Jane G. Swisheim, (who has not heard of the indomitable Swisheim?) has been affording to the public a pleasant entertainment, and to her hapless fellow lady-clerks of the Treasury—of course the younger ones especially—a rather trenchant lecture. It is very well known that many of them are endowed with abundant personal attractions; and it seems to be very strongly suspected that some of these fair ones are well aware of the fact; ay, even inclined to make some slight use of their advantage. You will at once perceive that here is excellent text for Mrs Swisheim, who proceeds to publish in the Washington *Chronicle* a rath-slashing article touching flirting in business hours, tight shoes, and—dear me!—fascinating smiles that shouldn't have been smiles,—not at any rate as towards masculines.

Really, the article was immensely entertaining to *some* people although not to others. I had the pleasure of mentioning the subject the other evening to a lady employed in the Treasury. Of course, she didn't look mad! Oh no! certainly not. Replied that it was shameful—"not more than one in ten to whom it would apply." I mildly suggested that it would be such a good thing for the one in ten, and asked how many ladies there were in the Treasury. "About seven hundred," answered another lady. "There!" I rejoined; "why should you object? Don't you see what a capital thing it must be for the seventy?" But somehow or other my arguments didn't appear to be appreciated.

Colored Schools.

Alas! here is the inevitable "colored man" around again. It does seem as though nothing would lay him. Suppose that he is somewhat cheated and otherwise ill-used, *must* our comfortable quiet be thus disturbed on his account? Monstrous! But I will tell you how it came about. And to begin somewhere near the beginning. I am informed on sufficiently credible authority that a not trifling proportion of the taxes of this city are paid by its colored citizens, (if they may be called such), of darker or lighter hue, some of whom are possessed of considerable property. Of course, in former times their children have had no lot or portion in public schools. In May, 1862, Congress passed a law providing for the education of colored children in Washington and the adjoining city of Georgetown. But as far at least as the administrative officers of Washington were concerned, the law was of little effect. Congress therefore passed another act in June, 1861, setting apart for the education of colored children, a certain proportionate part of the whole school fund, from whatever sources, of these two cities. But, notwithstanding the apparently plain and precise provisions of the law, the City Council of Washington had a remarkable difficulty in comprehending its full intention. And the upshot of matters has been that till within two months the colored children have received nothing from the public school funds. For a year or two past, considerable effort has been made by philanthropic individuals in the instruction of this just mentioned population; at first, and for months, chiefly through evening schools conducted by certain clerks engaged in the Government Departments, and by others. Afterward, aid of money contributions was obtained from the North, sufficient to put some of these schools on a rather more substantial basis.

But within a few months a Board of Trustees of colored schools, set on foot by those interested in these institutions, has begun to make itself felt as a force, and the surface of the waters commenced to move in a manner somewhat annoying to the placidity of the Mayor of Washington. Rather mysteriously, too, leading papers in New York, Philadelphia, Boston, and other cities, pitched in with an expose of the fashion in which the before mentioned Acts of Congress had been evaded by him and his associates. At length, as I understand, the Mayor notified the "Board of Trustees" that he was ready to pay over the amount of money due (according to his estimate) for colored schools, whenever the Board would inform him as to the authorship of a certain article in a leading New York paper; the Board, however, declined to notify him *officially*, but gave him un-official information that the authorship did not lie with the Board; this was not satisfactory and the Mayor declined to pay over; but thought better of it and paid down about $8,000. Forthwith, Hon. Mr. Riddle, a well known lawyer of this city, formerly a member of Congress from Ohio, started suit against the corporation for $15,000 more, being the balance of about $23,000 before claimed by the aforesaid Board of Trustees as arrears due for education of colored children under Acts of Congress.

But things were not yet at their height. The other day, horrible to relate!—in the venerable City Council itself, one of its members, A. G. Hall, Esq., a native of Maine, but for many years a resident of this city, arose and introduced a bill to appropriate *thirty-five thousand dollars*, (including arrears due and appropriation for the current year) for the colored schools of the city. And he was actually so lost to self-respect as to support his bill by a speech setting forth facts and figures in a way that it was rather hard to dodge. One can imagine with what a ghastly grin this atrocious effusion was received by the larger portion of the "city fathers" The bill was of course promptly tabled by a vote of 11 to 4.

The world is coming to a pretty pass when things can go on in this way. Yankee.

Nov. 17, 1865.

The Murder of Maine Soldiers. In reference to the Maine soldiers in Georgia mentioned by us several weeks since we find the following statement by an officer of the regiment:

"Last Saturday there was a Corporal and two men out of Co. A 1st Maine Vols., Wm. Corbett, Emery C. Smith, and Mason Brown detailed to go to Brown's Ferry, on the Savannah river, to guard Government cotton On Monday morning we were startled by some people coming in and stating that they believed our men had been killed. We immediately mounted what men we had horses for, and started for the Ferry, 15 miles distant. On arriving there we found evidence of the bloody deed in pools of blood on the land and in the ferry boat: suspecting that they were sunk in the river, we made search and recovered the bodies. They were all shot through the head, and what they were shot with was near enough to burn the hair. We called up the ferryman, and he stated that he saw six men ride down to the Ferry and take the men and say: "You d—n Yankees, we come here to put you into the river, and are going to do it, and then ensued a struggle, and the men were dragged into the stream, and four shots were fired The ferry-man can swear to two of the men, and we have a chain of evidence that will prove the guilt of seven or eight of the most respectable men in the village One of them was recommended by the—to-be Governor of this State,—James L. Orr, to be Associate Judge on our Provost Court, and did sit there within our midst until the deed was committed by him and his four sons, and three others, known only to us. We have evidence enough to hang the whole tribe of them.

☞The Bangor *Wh

Foreign News.

TWO DAYS LATER FROM EUROPE.

The Steamship Persia from Liverpool 4th via Queenstown 5th, arrived at New York, 15th of November.

The preliminaries of the treaty of Commerce between England and Austria had been concluded.

The Pall Mall *Gazette* suggests that the ministerial arrangments are deferred in consequence of there being no Speaker to issue writs, while an interregnum would be prejudicial to the sitting member should a contest take place.

Mr. Gladstone is visiting Scotland.

The *Daily News* says Gladstone's speech at Glasgow leaves no doubt of the general course that the ministers will pursue. If supported by the country they will not be slow to complete the work of reform. Gladstone has already declared himself in favor of the extension of suffrage, and in view of this the Liberal Unity has designated him leader of the Commons. What doubt can remain of the true wish of a party which selects such a man for its acknowledged leader.

The *Herald* thinks no understanding has been arrived at concerning reform.

The London correspondent of the Manchester *Guardian* says notwithstanding the tone of Secretary Seward's speech at Auburn it is generally understood that the Cabinet have no intention of pressing to a quarrel the controversy regarding the Alabama claims. The same authority states that Mr Adams retires next spring. It will be very difficult find a man to succeed him.

A special Commission has been issued to try the Fenians at Dublin, with power to adjourn to Cork.

The *Moniteur* says the rumors relative to the insurrection in Algeria are much exaggerated.

The Frankfort Senate had repeated the refusal to accede to the demands of Austria and Prussia

The action against the Royal Bank of Ireland had been settled. It appeared that Mr Leary, one of the Fenian prisoners, had a sum to his credit in the bank, which the Government alleged was the proceeds of bills remitted from America for treasonable purposes, and with the view to put a stop to such remittances and prevent the money being so applied, the Crown Solicitor requested the bank not to pay it without the sanction of the Attorney General. The bank having refused to pay any further checks, Mr Leary commenced the action. An application from Mr Leary to draw part of the sum deposited for the purpose of his defence was at once agreed to and paid accordingly. After the commencement of the action Mr. Leary's attorney mentioned that the balance was also required for the defense of the prisoner and that it would be so applied It was at once permitted to be drawn and so the matter ended.

The actions brought against the Magistrate and police by the proprietor of *The People* newspaper will be defended by the government The defense is that nothing was seized in the office of *The People* except what was necessary to the purposes of the prosecution.

AN ERROR CORRECTED. Most practitioners and medicine makers, in preparing pulmonary medicine, use ingredients which must be prescribed not oftener than three or four times per day;" the proper treatment in such cases is to employ a medicine that is safe to use every fifteen minutes—the directions for cough medicines should be "little and often." It is the throat, not the stomach, that requires treatment—this is the secret of the success of Cbe's Cough Balsam. "Take it, little and often." In a very short time it has become immensely popular.

☞Brig Forrester of Bath, from Gardiner for Boston, destroyed by fire off Cape Ann, Tuesday morning, was mostly owned by Capt Arthur Berry of Gardiner, valued at $3000, no insurance The cargo was owned by Jewett & Turner, of Pittston, and was insured.

☞The Farmington *Chronicle* says a fatal accident occurred in Temple on Monday afternoon Mr David Tripp of that town, while assisting in taking down a barn frame, had his head crushed between two falling timbers At the same time his nephew, J. Tripp, was badly bruised and one of his legs broken.

☞Edward Rowe and others, of Somerset county, have given notice that they shall apply to the next Legislature for a charter to locate and construct a railroad from some point near Caratunk Falls in the county of Somerset, passing through Fairfield, Norridgewock and Anson.

The Roxbury (Mass.) *Journal* says the Little Corporal, the new child's paper, published in Chicago Ill., by Alfred L. Sewell, "the cleverest thing of its kind yet realized in America."

THE CLUB BOAT, OR THE FAIRY ARCHERS OF ISLINGTON, a splendid story for boys and girls; by Oliver Optic. See Student and Schoolmate.

The Markets.

AUGUSTA PRICES CURRENT

TUESDAY, November 14, 1865.

Corrected weekly by J. Stevenson, J. Hodge & Co., C. H. Mulliken & Co., and W. H. Emery.]

Flour,	$11.00 to 17 00	Clear Salt Pork,	$22.00 to 24.00
Corn Meal,	1 20 to 1.25	Mutton, ₱ lb,	7 to 10
Rye Meal,	1.33 to —	Lamb ₱ lb.	7 to 10
Wheat,	none	Turkeys ₱ lb.	17 to 20
Rye,	1 25 to —	Chickens, ₱ lb.	18 to 20
Corn,	1.00 to 1.15	clover Seed,	none
Barley,	75 to 90	Hordsgrass,	none
Beans,	2.50 to 2 75	Red Top,	none
Oats,	65 to 70	Hay, ₱ ton,	12.00 to 15 00
Potatoes,	60 to 65	Lime,	1.25 to 1.40
Dried Apples,	13 to 14	Fleece Wool,	55 to 60
Cooking Apples,	75 to 1 00	Pulled Wool,	58 to 62
Butter,	40 to 45	Sheep Skins	1.00 to 2 00
Cheese,	14 to 18	Hides,	8 to 84
Eggs,	35 to 40	Calf Skins,	17 to 20
Lard,	30 to 32	Lamb Skins,	1.00 to 2 00
Veal,	8 to 10	Wood, hard,	7 00 to 8 00
Round Hog,	18.00 to 20 00	Wood, soft,	3.00 to 5.00

THE CATTLE MARKETS.

AT BRIGHTON, CAMBRIDGE AND MEDFORD.

WEDNESDAY, Nov. 8, 1865

At market:	Cattle	Sheep.	Hogs.
Last week,	2757	9887	1900
This week,	3047	11383	1060

PRICES.

BEEVES—First qual 12.00 @ 13.00 } Per 100 lbs. on the total
Second do. 10.00 @ 11.00 } weight of hide, tallow,
Third do. 9.00 @ 10.00 } and dressed beef
Extra good $13.00@14 50. Extra poor $8.00 @9.00
Working Oxen—$150@300; *Steers*—$80@150; *Veal*—7@14c.
Milch Cows—$50 @ $75; extra, $80 @ 125; ordinary, $25 @ 38.
Sheep—5½@ 6½c, or from $3.00 to $5.00 per head.
Hides—9 @ 9½c. *Calf Skins*—20c to —c ₱ lb, or 0,00 @ 0,00 *Tallow*—8@10c.
Pelts, sheep and lambs in lots $1.50 to $1.75 each.
Stores—Wholesale, 11 @ 13c ₱ lb.; retail, 14 @ 18 Fat hogs 13½@14c live.

DROVES OF CATTLE FROM MAINE.

G Wells & Hight, 225; D Wells & Richardson, 74; W P Dyer, 26; J L Prescot, 63; J & A Judkins, 51; Newell & Wheeler, 16 J W White, 14; Frost and Lawrence, 8; R D Bilun, 4; J E Ashford, 10; D Allen. 12; D A Philbrick, 32; Luke Brown, 6

REMARKS. The reporter of the *N. E. Farmer*, says;

On arriving at Brighton at about 1 o'clock, we found that the bulk of the stock had been sold, and consequently matters about the yards were very quiet Including 100 kept over from last week by Mr. Monroe, there are 632 Western, and 551 from Maine. As to the prices of Western beef there is a slight difference in opinion between buyer and seller—the drovers contending they sell at just about last week's prices, while the butchers insist that they are paying from ½ to ¾ ₱ lb more for like quality; which of course, proves that there is no great change We believe that prices are just about where they were two weeks ago; and that those who put off their purchases this week till Wednesday will find that the variety of the goods to select from will be quite small.

SHEEP AND LAMBS—DROVES FROM MAINE.

Wells & Hight, 330; J A Judkins, 310. Frost & Lawrence, 32; Mr Ellsworth, 210; H Lawrence, 110; S Chick, 240; Mr. Ratcliff, 350; Mr Copp, 125.

Not so many sheep and lambs as last week. Extra good and three odd quick, at prices as high as last week, or higher; poor lots dull and full as low. Sales made within our quotations above.

PORTLAND MARKET.

PORTLAND, Nov. 13, 1865

APPLES. Green ₱ bbl $5 50 @ 6.00, Sliced, ₱ lb 18 @ 20.
BUTTER. Country ₱ lb 40@42. Choice Table 42@45, store 28@31.
BEANS Marrow ₱bush $2 75@3 00, Pea $2 75@3 00, Blue Pod $1 75 @2 00.
CHEESE Vermont ₱ lb new 18@20c; Country 17@18
FISH. Cod large shore, ₱ quin, 8.00 @ 8 25, large Bank ₱ quin, 7.00 @ 7.25; small Bank ₱ quin, 4.75 @ 5.25; Pollock, ₱ quin, 5.25 @ 5.75; Haddock, ₱ quin, 2.50 @ 3.00; Hake, 3.75 @ 4.25; Herring, Shore, ₱ bbl. 7.25 @ 8.25; Scaled ₱ box, 35c @ 60; No 1 Herring ₱ box, 45 @ 50c; Mackerel ₱ bbl. — Bay No 1, 17.00 @ 18.00; Bay No 2, 15 00 @ 16.00; Shore No 1, 22.50 @ 23.50; Shore No 2, 16 00 @ 16.50; Shore No 3, medium, 9.00 @ 10.00; Large 13.00 @ 13.00
GRAIN. Rye $1.25@1.30; oats 58 @ 63; South yellow corn. 1 05@1 08; barley 1 00@1 05; shorts, per ton $30@35
HAY. Hay ₱ net ton, pressed $15 00@$16 00; loose $15 @$17 00.
HIDES & SKINS. Western, 19 @ 20. Slaughter Hides,—@—; Calf Skins, 18@20. Sheep Pelts, dry, 1.00@2 00.
PRODUCE. Potatoes, new, 65@75 ₱ bushel; Beef, ₱ quarter, 12@13c; Veal, 7@10; Eggs, ₱ doz., 35@42c; Turkeys, 16@18c; Chickens, 16@18c; Geese, 16 @ 17; Onions, 1,20 @ 1,50 per bush; Lamb, 9@11.—*Price Current*

NEW YORK MARKET.....Nov. 13.

Flour—Super State $7 75 @ 8,40; Round Hoop Ohio, 8,80@ 11 75; Western 7,70@8,60; Southern 9,30 @ 16,00; Canada 8,10@ 11,75.
Wheat—Chicago spring 1.75@1,89; amber Milwaukie, 1.85 @1,86; Milwaukie Club, 1,77@1,80; new amber State, 2,40@ 2,44; winter red western, 2,00@2,00.
Corn—Western mixed, 90@ 97.
Oats—Canada 56 @ 58.

BOSTON MARKET.....Nov. 18.

FLOUR—Western Superfine at $8.00 @ 8 50; Common extras $9 00 @ 9.50; Medium do at $ 0 00 @ 11 00; and good and choice, including favorite St. Louis brands at $11.50 @ 17.00.
CORN—Southern yellow 96@1 01₱ bush.
OATS—Northern and Canada 58@ 62 ₱ bush.
RYE—$1 40@ $— ₱ bush.
WOOL—57@62½ ₱ lb.
HAY—Sales Eastern at $21@22.

Special Notices.

MRS. WINSLOW'S

An experienced Nurse and Female Physician,

Presents to the Attention of Mothers her

SOOTHING SYRUP

FOR CHILDREN TEETHING,

which greatly facilitates the process of teething, by softening the gums, reducing all inflammations, will allay ALL PAIN and spasmodic action, and is

Sure to Regulate the Bowels.

Depend upon it, mothers, it will give rest to yourselves and

Relief and Health to your Infants.

We have put up and sold this article for over 30 years, and CAN SAY IN CONFIDENCE AND TRUTH of it what we have never been able to say of any other medicine—NEVER HAS IT FAILED IN A SINGLE INSTANCE TO EFFECT A CURE, when timely used Never did we know an instance of dissatisfaction by any one who used it. On the contrary, all are delighted with its operations, and speak in terms of commendation of its magical effects and medical virtues. We speak in this matter "WHAT WE DO KNOW," after 30 years experience; AND PLEDGE OUR REPUTATION FOR THE FULFILMENT OF WHAT WE HERE DECLARE. In most every instance where the infant is suffering from pain and exhaustion, relief will be found in fifteen or ~~nty~~ minutes after the syrup is administered.

Full directions for using will accompany each bottle. None genuine unless the fac-simile of CURTIS & PERKINS, New York, is on the outside wrapper.

Sold by all druggists throughout the world.

Price, only 35 Cents per Bottle. 6m26

WARREN'S

COUGH BALSAM

Has been found by experience to be the

BEST REMEDY

for the various diseases of the Lungs and Throat, such as

DIPTHERIA,

Asthma, Bronchitis, Consumption, Croup, Influenza, Pleurisy, Pneumonia, or Inflammation of the Lungs, and Whooping Cough.

In those Complaints this medicine has NO SUPERIOR, and while thus efficacious it is perfectly safe to administer to persons of all ages

The Cough Balsam possesses the two-fold advantage of being at once valuable as a curative and invaluable as a preventive of all the diseases of the Throat, Lungs and Bronchia

The world is challenged to produce a compound of equal efficacy and safety.

Prepared and sold by AMBROSE WARREN, Botanic Druggist, No. 1 Granite Block, East Market Square, Bangor, Me. 15w50*

HALL'S VEGETABLE SICILIAN HAIR RENEWER has proved itself to be the most perfect preparation for the hair ever offered to the public

It is a vegetable compound, and contains no injurious properties whatever.

IT WILL RESTORE GRAY HAIR TO ITS ORIGINAL COLOR.

It will keep the hair from falling out.

It cleanses the scalp and makes the hair soft, lustrous and silken.

IT IS RECOMMENDED AND USED BY THE FIRST MEDICAL AUTHORITY.

☞ Ask for Hall's Vegetable Sicilian Hair Renewer, and take no other.

R. P. HALL & CO.,
Nashua, N. H., Proprietors.
For sale by all druggists. 6m36

A WORD TO BOYS GOING SOUTH.

It would not be strange if, with the change of climate and exposure to which you will be exposed in the land of "Dixie," you should stand in need of some medicine to be used immediately; such a remedy is Perry Davis' Vegetable Pain Killer. The Pain Killer has been tested in every variety of climate, and by almost every nation known to Americans. It is the almost constant friend of the missionary and the traveller on sea and land—for the cure of Colds, Coughs, Weak Stomach and General Debility, In ligestion, Cramp and Pain in the Stomach, Bowel Complaint, Colic, Diarrhea, Cholera, etc Don't go with out a bottle in your knapsacks. To be had at the Drug store—*Prescott Journal.* 2w49

☞ FAMILY DYE COLORS. We know of nothing that has so fairly gained the confidence and admiration of the public as the *Family Dye Colors*, manufactured by Howe & Stevens of Boston, who deservedly rank among our most enterprising and public spirited citizens. These dyes were only brought to their present wonderful perfection by the most carefully continued and laborious experiments. They combine precisely what has hitherto been wanted, and sold as they are at the people's popular prices, are in universal demand. The proprietors only ask that their Dyes may have a fair trial Of the verdict that will be rendered they have no fears. 1w59

PERRY'S MOTH AND FRECKLE LOTION,

☞ Chloasma, or Mothpatch, (also Liverspot,) and Lentigo or Freckles, are often very annoying, particularly to ladies of light complexion, for the discolored spots show more plainly on the face of a blonde than a brunette; but they greatly mar the beauty of either; and any preparation that will effectually remove them *without injuring the texture or color of the skin*, is certainly a desideratum Dr B. C. Perry, who has made diseases of the skin a specialty, has discovered a remedy for these discolorations, which is at once prompt, infallible and harmless

Prepared only by B. C. PERRY, Dermatologist, No. 49 Bond Street, New York, and for sale by all Druggists; price $2 per bottle. Call for

Perry's Moth and Freckle Lotion. 6m48*

ITCH! ITCH! ITCH!

SCRATCH! SCRATCH! SCRATCH!

WHEATON'S OINTMENT

WILL CURE THE ITCH IN 48 HOURS!

Also cures Salt Rheum. Ulcers, Chilblains, and all Eruptions of the Skin Price 50 cents For sale by all druggists.

By sending 60 cents to WEEKS & POTTER, Sole Agents, 170 Washington Street, Boston, it will be forwarded by mail, free of postage, to any part of the United States. 1y47

MAKE YOUR OWN SOAP

WITH B. T. BABBITT'S PURE CONCENTRATED POTASH, OR READY SOAP MAKER. Warranted double the strength of common Potash, and superior to any other saponifier or ley in market. Put up in cans of one pound, two pounds, three pounds, six pounds, and twelve pounds, with full directions in English and German for making Hard and Soft Soap One pound will make fifteen gallons of Soft Soap. No lime is required Consumer will find this the cheapest Potash in market. B. T BABBITT,
64, 65, 66, 67, 68, 69, 70, 72 and 74 Washington Street, New York. 1y44

HAIR DYE! HAIR DYE!!

BATCHELOR'S HAIR DYE is the best in the world. The only true and perfect Dye—Harmless—Instantaneous and Reliable—produces a splendid Black or Natural Brown—remedies the ill effects of Bad Dyes, and frequently restores the origina color. Sold by all Druggists. The genuine is signed, W. A BACHELOR, 81 Barclay street, New York. 1y4

COLGATE'S HONEY SOAP.

This celebrated **Toilet Soap**, in such universal demand is made from the **choicest** materials, is **mild** and **emollient** in its nature, **fragrantly scented,** and extremely **beneficial** in its action upon the skin. For sale by all Drug gists and Fancy Goods Dealers. 1y9

$20. G. & S. S. CRYSTAL D. P. $20.

$1000 A year can be realized gilding and putting up the Crystal Door Plate Agents wanted. Stock, Tools, and Instructions cost $20 L. L. TODD & CO., 39 Nassau St., New York.

SEND FOR A CIRCULAR. 3m39*

A neglected Cough, Cold, or Sore Throat, which might be checked by a simple remedy, like "*Brown's Bronchial Troches*," if allowed to progress may terminate seriously. For Bronchitis, Asthma, Catarrh and Consumptive Coughs, "*The Troches*" are used with advantage, giving oftentimes immediate relief. 1w59

ITCH. WHEATON'S ITCH.
Salt Rheum. OINTMENT Salt Rheum.

Will cure the Itch in 48 hours—also cures Salt Rheum, Ulcers, Chilblains, and all Eruptions of the Skin. Price 50 Cents; by sending 60 cents to Weeks & Potter, Boston, Mass., will be forwarded free by mail. For sale by all Druggists.

For sale in Augusta by F. W. KINSMAN and DORR & CRAIG. 6m24

☞ BUY METAL-TIPPED SHOES for Children's every-day wear. One pair will outlast three pairs without them. Sold everywhere. 3m41

BARGAINS IN JEWELRY. Attention is directed to W. FORSYTH & Co's advertisement in another column. 3m47

Married

In Mount Vernon, Nov. 18th, by Rev Joseph Edgecomb, Henry Dunn of Vienna, to Mary Jane Brainard of Mt. V.

In Augusta, Oct. 29th, by Rev. Mr. McKenzie, Orren L Hood of Turner to Julia A Manston of Augusta.

In Augusta, Nov. 14, by Rev. C F. Penney, John E. Douglass of Dover, to Irene A., daughter of John G. Palmey, Esq., of A

In Welaboro', Nov 15th, by Reuben Orff, Esq, Josiah Mink, 3d, to E iza J. Mink, both of W

In Lincolnville. Nov. 3d, by S M. Dunton, Esq, Joshua Brackett of Rockland, to Hannah C. Rhoades of Belfast; Nov. 12th, by the same, John W. Pottle to Louisa Wadsworth

In New Sharon, Nov. 1st, by Rev. A L. Ladd, Henry W. Golder to Elvira F. Chandler, both of Belgrade.

In Bangor, Libeaus Ray to Mrs. Anna T Taylor.

In Hampden, Charles Moore to Harriet A Sylvester.

In Camden, Benjamin C Adams to Sarah B Alden

In Gardiner, Geo L Small to Julia A Greenlief, both of Monmouth.

Died.

In Vassalboro', Nov. 9th, Ezekiel Small, aged 89 years; 15th, of typhoyd fever, David H. son of Thos. B. and Rachel H. Nichols, aged 21 years.

In Pittston, Nov 17th, Peter Ware, aged 36 years.

In Garland, Oct. 20th, after 30 years of severe and painful illness, Mrs. Sarah, wife of Elias Titcomb, aged 62 years 11 mos., 4 days

In Salsbury prison, N C., Jan. 26th, 1865, Leonard H. Titcomb, son of Elias and Sarah Titcomb, and member of Co. F., 12th Me. Vols, aged 25 years

In Vienna, Nov 9th, of diptheria, James Herbert, only son of J. W. and H. Frances Cofren, of Augusta, aged 5 years 5 months.

In China, Oct 22d, Eliza A. Clark, widow of Elisha Clark, aged 65 years and 6 months

In Whitefield, Nov 14th, Ada, wife of the late Capt. John Lynn, aged 63 years.

In Buckfield, Oct 23d, Mr. Isaac Tucker, aged 92 years; Nov. 2d, Mary L Johnson, aged 16 years

In Carmel, Nov. 13th, Col John Fuller, of Bangor, aged 61 years.

In Bangor, Nov 24th, Mrs. Charlotte, wife of Hiram C. Bickfore, aged 45 years.

THE HORTICULTURIST.

MONTHLY—TWO DOLLARS AND FIFTY CENTS PER ANNUM.

Twenty-First Annual Volume—1866.

Specimen Copies, Post-Paid, Twenty-Five Cents.

SUBSCRIBE NOW, AND GET NOVEMBER AND DECEMBER 1865, FREE.

A permanent, reliable and first class journal, published monthly, and devoted to

ORCHARD, VINEYARD, GARDEN, NURSERY, CULTURE UNDER GLASS, LANDSCAPE GARDENING RURAL ARCHITECTTRE,

And the Embellishment and Improvement of Country, Suburban and City Homes.

HANDSOMELY ILLUSTRATED.

VOLUME 20, FOR 1865, will be ready December 1.

We send it bound and post-paid, to any address for THREE DOLLARS

The eight LACKLAND articles, (*illustrated*) from the pen of Donald G. Mitchell, Esq, author of *My Farm of Edgewood*, are worth the price of the volume.

In addition there are articles

From EDWARD S. RAND, JR., author of Flowers for Parlor and Garden.

EDMUND MORRIS, author of Ten Acres Enough.

FRANCIS PARKMAN, the Historian

A. S FULLER, author of the Prape Culturist.

F. R ELLIOT, author of Western Fruit Growers' Guide.

GEORGE E WOODWARD, author of Woodward's Country Homes.

R. BUCHANAN, author of Grape and Strawberry Culture.

CHAS. DOWNING, editor Downing's Fruits of America.

GEO. HUSMAN, author of Grape Culture at the West.

C. N. BEMENT, author of American Poulterer's Companion.

THE EDITOR of Sargent's Edition of Downing's Landscape Gardening.

FRANCIS W. WOODWARD, author of Woodward's Graperies and Horticultural Buildings

The Hon. JOHN S REID, of Indiana, the Rev A D GRIFLEY, of Hillsdale College, the Rev. E. C. CRESSY, of Trenton, N. J., and others of the best practical talent and ability in the country. The volume for 1866 will maintain, and if possible exceed this standard.

1866—Two Dollars and Fifty Cents; 1865 bound and post-paid, and 1866—$4.50; 1864 and 1865 bound and post-paid, and 1866—$6

The three volumes contain 1,2000 royal octavo pages of reading matter from the best writers in the country, handsomely illustrated, a valuable series for every library.

WOODWARD'S COUNTRY HOMES,

A NEW, PRACTICAL, AND ORIGINAL WORK ON

RURAL ARCHITECTURE,

ELEGANTLY ILLUSTRATED WITH

122 Designs and Plans of Houses of Moderate Cost.

INCLUDING STABLES AND OUT-BUILDINGS, WITH A CHAPTER ON THE CONSTRUCTION OF BALOON FRAMES.

Price $1 50, post-paid to any Address.

WOODWARD'S GRAPERIES AND HORTICULTURAL BUILDINGS.

A practical work giving full directions for Designing, Constructing and Heating all classes of buildings for growing plants and ripening fruit under glass, being the result of an extensive professional practice in all departments of the design, construction, heating and management of Horticultural Buildings.

Price $1.50 post-paid to any address.

All AGRICULTURAL, HORTICULTURAL and ARCHITECTURAL BOOKS, PAPERS and PERIODICALS published in this country can be had at our office, or mailed to any address on receipt of price.

Send for priced Catalogue free.

GEORGE E. & F. W. WOODWARD,
PUBLISHERS.
No. 37 Park Row, New York. 2w50

Cough No More

DR. STRICKLAND'S MELLIFLUOUS COUGH BALSAM is warranted to cure Coughs, Colds, Hoarseness, Asthma, Whooping Cough, Sore Throat, Consumption, and all affections of the Throat and Lungs

For sale by Druggists. Fifty cents per bottle.

Geo. C. Goodwin & Co., 37 Hanover Street, Boston, Sole Agents for New England.

Pile Remedy.

DR STRICKLAND'S PILE REMEDY has cured thousands of the worst cases of Blind and Bleeding Piles It gives immediate relief, and effects a permanent cure. Try it directly. It is warranted to cure.

For sale by all Druggists. Fifty cents per bottle.

Geo. C. Goodwin & Co., 38 Hanover Street, Boston, Sole Agents for New England. 6m50

KENNEBEC COUNTY ...*In Court of Probate, held at Augusta, on the second Monday of November*, 1865.

A CERTAIN INSTRUMENT purporting to be the last will and testament of JASON TILSON, late of Sidney, in said County, deceased, having been presented for probate:

ORDERED, That notice be given to all persons interested, by publishing this order in the Maine Farmer, printed at Augusta, in said County, three weeks successively, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Augusta, in said County, on the second Monday of December next, and show cause, if any they have, why the said instrument should not be proved, approved and allowed, as the last will and testament of the said deceased.

H. K. BAKER, *Judge*

Attest: J. BURTON, *Register* 50*

KENNEBEC COUNTY. *In Court of Probate, held at Augusta, on the second Monday of November*, 1865.

A CERTAIN INSTRUMENT purporting to be the last will and testament of PRUDENCE MOORE, late of Readfield, in said County, deceased, having been presented for probate:

ORDERED, That notice be given to all persons interested, by publishing this order in the Maine Farmer, printed at Augusta, in said County, three weeks successively, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Augusta, in said County, on the second Monday of December next, and show cause, if any they have, why the said instrument should not be proved, approved and allowed, as the last will and testament of the said deceased.

H. K. BAKER, *Judge*

Attest: J. BURTON, *Register*. 50*

KENNEBEC COUNTY...*In Court of Probate held at Augusta, on the second Monday of November*, 1865.

A CERTAIN INSTRUMENT purporting to be the last will and testament of JOHN A. HUSSEY, late of China, in said County, deceased, having been presented for probate:

ORDERED That notice be given to all persons interested, by publishing this order in the Maine Farmer, printed at Augusta, in said County, three weeks successively, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Augusta, in said County, on the second Monday of December next a show cause, if any they have, why the said instrument should not be proved, approved and allowed, as the last will and testament of the said deceased.

H. K. BAKER, *Judge*

Attest: J. BURTON, *Register*. 50*

KENNEBEC COUNTY...*At a Court of Probate held at Augusta, on the second Monday of November*. 1865.

LOUISA DAVIS, widow of Henry Davis, late of Albion, in said County, deceased, having presented her application for allowance out of the personal estate of said deceased:

ORDERED, That notice thereof be given three weeks successively in the Maine Farmer, printed in Augusta, in said County, that all persons interested may attend at a Probate Court to be held at Augusta, in said County, on the second Monday of December next, and show cause, if any they have why the prayer of said petition should not be granted. H. K. BAKER, *Judge*

Attest: J. BURTON, *Register*. 50

KENNEBEC COUNTY...*At a Court of Probate, held at Augusta, on the second Monday of November*, 1865

FRANCIS FULLER, administrator on the Estate of Josiah Whittier, late of Readfield, in said County, deceased having presented his first account of administration of the Estate of said deceased for allowance:

ORDERED, That notice thereof be given to all persons interested, by publishing this order three weeks successively in the Maine Farmer, printed at Augusta, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Augusta, in said County, on the second Monday of December next, and show cause, if any why the same should not be allowed. H. K. BAKER, *Judge*.

Attest: J. BURTON, *Register*. 50*

KENNEBEC COUNTY...*At a Court of Probate, held at Augusta, on the second Monday of November*, 1865

GUSTAVUS CLARK, Administrator on the Estate of Joshua Packard, late of Readfield, in said County, deceased, having presented his second account of administration of the Estate of said deceased for allowance:

ORDERED, That notice thereof be given to all persons interested by publishing this order three weeks successively, in the Maine Farmer, printed at Augusta, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Augusta, in said County, on the second Monday of December next, and show cause, if any, why the same should not be allowed. H. K. BAKER, *Judge*.

Attest: J. BURTON, *Register*. 50*

KENNEBEC COUNTY ...*In Court of Probate held at Augusta on the second Monday of November*. 1865.

CHARLES H WHITTIER, Executor of the last will and testament of BENJAMIN WHITTIER, late of Vienna, in said County, deceased, having presented his account of administration of the estate of said deceased for allowance; and also his request to be discharged from that trust:

ORDERED, That notice thereof be given to all persons interested, by publishing this order three weeks successively in the Maine Farmer printed at Augusta that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Augusta, in said County on the second Monday of December next, and show cause, if any they have, why the said account should not be allowed and the said Executor be discharged from his trust.

H. K. BAKER, *Judge*.

Attest: J. BURTON, *Register*. 50*

KENNEBEC COUNTY...*In Court of Probate held at Augusta, on the second Monday of November*, 1865

A CERTAIN INSTRUMENT purporting to be the last will and testament of JOHN A. HUSSEY, late of China, in said County, deceased, having been presented for probate:

ORDERED That notice be given to all persons interested, by publishing this order in the Maine Farmer, printed at Augusta, in said County, three weeks successively, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Augusta, in said County, on the second Monday of December next a show cause, if any they have, why the said instrument should not be proved, approved and allowed, as the last will and testament of the said deceased.

H. K. BAKER, *Judge*

Attest: J. BURTON, *Register*. 50*

KENNEBEC COUNTY...*At a Court of Probate held at Augusta, on the second Monday of November*. 1865.

JOSEPH H. COLE, Executor of the last will and testament of Timothy Robinson, late of Vassalborough, in said County, deceased, having presented his second account of administration of the estate of said deceased for allowance:

ORDERED, That notice thereof be given to all persons interested, by publishing this order three weeks successively in the Maine Farmer, printed at Augusta, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Augusta, in said County on the second Monday of December next, and show cause, if any, why the same should not be allowed.

H. K. BAKER, *Judge*.

Attest: J. BURTON, *Register*. 50*

KENNEBEC COUNTY...*In Court of Probate held at Augusta, on the second Monday of November*, 1865

JOSEPH H. COLE, Executor of the last will and testament of Timothy Robinson, late of Vassalborough, in said County, deceased, having presented his second account of administration of the estate of said deceased for allowance; and also his request to be discharged from his trust:

ORDERED, That notice thereof be given to all persons interested, by publishing this order three weeks successively in the Maine Farmer, printed at Augusta, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Augusta, in said County on the second Monday of December next, and show cause, if any why the same should not be allowed and the said Executor be discharged.

H. K. BAKER, *Judge*.

Attest: J. BURTON, *Register*. 50*

KENNEBEC COUNTY...*In Court of Probate held at Augusta, on the second Monday of November*, 1865

JOSEPH H. COLE, Executor of the last will and testament of Timothy Robinson, late of Vassalborough, in said County, deceased, having presented his second account of administration of the estate of said deceased for allowance; and also his request to be discharged from his trust:

ORDERED, That notice thereof be given to all persons interested, by publishing this order three weeks successively in the Maine Farmer, printed at Augusta, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Augusta, in said County on the second Monday of December next, and show cause, if any why the same should not be allowed.

H. K. BAKER, *Judge*.

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ORDERED, That notice thereof be given to all persons interested, by publishing this order three weeks successively in the Maine Farmer, printed at Augusta, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Augusta, in said County on the second Monday of December next, and show cause, if any why the same should not be allowed.

H. K. BAKER, *Judge*.

Attest: J. BURTON, *Register*. 50*

NOTICE is hereby given, that the subscriber has been duly appointed Administratrix on the estate of

DIGHTON ELLIS, late of Waterville,

in the County of Kennebec, deceased, intestate, and has undertaken that trust by giving bond as the law directs: All persons therefore, having demands against the estate of said deceased are desired to exhibit the same for settlement; and all indebted to said Estate are requested to make immediate payment to

November 13, 1865. 50* ISABELLA J. ELLIS.

NOTICE is hereby given, that the subscriber has been duly appointed Administrator with the will annexed on the estate of

WILLIAM ELDRED, late of Pittston,

in the County of Kennebec, deceased, testate, and has undertaken that trust by giving bond as the law directs: All persons, therefore, having demands against the estate of said deceased are desired to exhibit the same for settlement; and all indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment to

November 13, 1865. 50* JOHN L. GRAY.

NOTICE is hereby given, that the subscriber has been duly appointed Administrator on the estate of

EZRA MOWRY, late of Augusta,

in the County of Kennebec, deceased, intestate, and has undertaken that trust by giving bond as the law directs:— All persons therefore, having demands against the Estate of said deceased are desired to exhibit the same for settlement; and all indebted to said Estate are requested to make immediate payment to

October 23, 1865. 50* ALBION E. WING.

NOTICE is hereby given, that the subscriber has been duly appointed Administratrix on the estate of

DANIEL S. HILL, late of Belgrade,

in the County of Kennebec, deceased intestate, and has undertaken that trust by giving bond as the law directs: All persons, therefore, having demands against the estate of said deceased are desired to exhibit the same for settlement; and all indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment to

October 23, 1865 50* MARTHA HILL.

MAINE WESLEYAN SEMINARY AND FEMALE COLLEGE.

The WINTER TERM of thirteen weeks will commence on MONDAY, Nov. 27. H. P. TORSEY, President.
Kent's Hill, Nov. 15, 1865. 2w50

STATEMENT OF THE CONDITION

OF THE

SPRINGFIELD FIRE AND MARINE INSURANCE COMPANY.

OF SPRINGFIELD, MASS.,

On the first day of November, 1865, in conformity with the laws of the State of Maine.

Capital Stock, all paid up,	$300,000 00	
Surplus,	254,497 28	
		$554,497 28

ASSETS AS FOLLOWS:

Loans on Mortgage of Real Estate, within the Commonwealth of Mass.,	101,879 99	
Real estate owned by the Company unincumbered,	40,000	
Cash on hand and in Bank,	8,523 21	
Cash in hands of Agents and in course of transmission,	18,873 95	
$84,000 U. S. 6 per cent. Coupon Bonds of 1881,	90,418 50	
1,227 Shares of Bank Stock as per schedule A,	138,060 50	
1,148 Shares of Railroad Stocks as per schedule B,	134,442	
$1,500 Rome and Watertown R. R. bonds.	1,650	
50 Shares of Springfield Aqueduct Company, (stock guaranteed)	5,000	
Loans on Personal and Collateral Security,	9,775	
All other securities including accrued interest,	5,974 13	
		$551,597 23

PER CONTRA:

Amount of losses claimed and unpaid,		$38 325 39
Claims upon which Liability of Company is undetermined,		10,795
Unpaid dividends,		1,872 25
Amount at risk, (November 1st,)	$29,284,916 77	
Necessary to reinsure same	131,875 32	

Springfield, November 16th, 1865.
[Signed] WILLIAM CONNER, JR., Sec'y.

Stamp } COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS, HAMPDEN, ss

Subscribed and sworn to before me,
SANFORD J. HALL, Justice of the Peace.
W. F. HALLETT, Agent, Augusta. 3w50

AGENTS WANTED

TO SELL

CHRIST WALKING ON THE SEA.

PAINTED BY RICHTER.

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This Engraving (the first ever engraved in this country by a Lady) is now ready for subscribers.

W. J. HOLLAND & CO.,
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THE GREAT WORM REMEDY.

It has been said by more than one eminent physician that more sickness among children is the result of Pin Worms than all other causes;—that worms imitate the symptoms of most other diseases, often producing fatal results, without being suspected. From this cause of so much sickness, every family may have an effectual remedy, by procuring a bottle of

Dr. E. G. Gould's Pin Worm Syrup.

It will remove ordinary stomach worms oftener than any of the vermifuges in the market, and for Pin Worms it has no equal. It will relieve children or adults from all annoyance in twenty-four hours, and effect an entire cure when taken according to directions. It is a mild cathartic, and can be given to the youngest child with perfect safety It improves the health by removing all impurities from the system.

At Whol

THE MAINE FARMER: AN AGRICULTURAL AND FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

Poetry.

SHIPS AT SEA.

BY BARRY GRAY.

I have ships that went to sea,
More than fifty years ago;
None have yet come home to me,
But are sailing to and fro
I have seen them in my sleep,
Plunging through the shoreless deep,
With tattered sails and battered hulls,
While around them screamed the gulls,
Flying low, flying low.

I have wondered why they stayed
From me, sailing round the world;
And I've said, "I'm half afraid
That their sails will ne'er be furled."
Great the treasures that they hold,
Silks and plumes and bars of gold;
While the spices that they bear
Fill with fragrance all the air,
As they sail, as they sail.

Ah! each sailor is the port
Known that I have ships at sea,
Of the winds and waves the sport,
And the sailors pity me
Oft they come and with me walk,
Cheering me with hopeful talk,
Till I put my fears aside,
And, contented, watch the tide
Rise and fall, rise and fall.

I have walked on the piers,
Gazing for them down the bay,
Days and nights for many years,
Till I turned heart-sick away.
But the pilots, when they land,
Stop and take me by the hand
Saying, "You will live to see
Your proud vessels come from sea,
One and all, one and all."

So I never quite despair,
Nor let hope or courage fall;
And some day when skies are fair,
Up the bay my ships will sail.
I shall buy them all I need,—
Prints to look at, books to read.
Horses, wines and works of art,—
Everything except a heart—
That is lost, that is lost.

Once when I was pure and young,
Richer, too, than I am now,
Ere a cloud was o'er me flung,
Or a wrinkle creased my brow,
There was one whose heart was mine;
But she's something now divine,
And though come my ships from sea,
They bring no heart to me
Evermore, evermore.

Our Story-Teller.

THE CRACK IN THE WALL.

A handsome house in an eligible street in Paris with plenty of showy furniture in the drawing-rooms, and plenty of fine dresses in the wardrobe, but no love, no magnanimity, except in a little back attic, where a charming young girl tenderly ministered to a feeble mother. The house belonged to Monsieur and Madame Chatelle; the attic was occupied by the widow and daughter of Monsieur's deceased brother, M. Broussaics Chatelle. The widow Chatelle was, at her best, a weak-minded woman, and when suddenly reduced from apparent prosperity to absolute dependence by the death of her husband, she gave way at once, and became morbid, fretful and exacting. Her ill-temper injured nobody but herself and daughter, Rosine; for her hostess, having permitted her to furnish the back attic with such articles as she had saved from the wreck of her fortune, would not be troubled farther, and contented herself with sending up three scanty meals a day, while she worked Rosine nearly to death in the various departments of governess, laundress and lady's waiting-maid. Finally, discovering that mother and daughter must soon be supplied with new garments, Monsieur took the matter in hand, and plainly told his unwelcome guests that he could no longer support them, and that they must henceforth look to themselves alone for food and shelter.

Poor Mdme. Chatelle was overwhelmed by this blow, but it gave Rosine courage. From a dependent child, she became a self-relying woman, and when she crossed her uncle's threshold for the last time it was with a resolute step and a cheerful countenance. It is true that she did not even suspect the wasting anxiety, the haunting fears and the many disappointments which lay before her; but even if she had done so she would have smiled at them for a moment.

Her first search was for lodgings, of the price of which she knew nothing, and, with an aching heart, she descended lower and lower in the social scale until she came upon a vast building, six or seven stories high, thronged to the eaves with a motley and ill-assorted community. It was called "The Folly," because it was begun on a grand scale for a private dwelling, and was stopped when half-finished for want of means. Ill-arranged for any purpose, it remained long unsold, and was finally made into a lodging house, its thin partitions and mean stairways contrasting strongly with its stone walls and handsome casements.

A front room on the second floor had just been vacated, and Rosine, with many misgivings, resolved to take it. A thorough cleaning, with three or four coats of whitewash to the ceiling and walls, which she effected with her own hands, greatly improved its condition; and although she had been obliged to sell a part of her furniture to supply more needed articles, there was still enough to make it contrast pleasantly with most of the apartments of the "Folly." A bright-colored carpet covered the centre of the room, and around it stood three or four rosewood chairs, a deep soft lounge, and a small table. One of the recesses upon the back side held the bed, screened by long curtains of glazed cambric, and the other held the little cooking-stove, with a few little culinary utensils which hung around it. The table furniture was stowed away in a corner cupboard, prettily-covered boxes held the fuel and provisions, and upon the wall were five or six of Rosine's pretty water-color drawings, and a small case of choice but well-worn books.

Rosine had kept up her spirits wonderfully until these preparations were completed, for she had no time to think; but now came the hard task of procuring work. She could draw and color with taste and skill; she played the piano gracefully and sang charmingly; and she embroidered neatly and rapidly. Her personal appearance was also in her favor. Her figure was elegant, and her face possessed a sweetness and purity; but these points, which interested for the moment those to whom she applied, weighed but little against the facts that she had no references, and that she lived in a doubtful if not positively disreputable quarter. The utmost that she could accomplish was to secure one pupil in each of the branches which she desired to teach, at a rate of compensation far below that which she ought in justice to have received; and discouraged by her ill success she tried to obtain other employments, however coarse and unremunerative. This search was rendered nearly unavailing by Mdme Chatelle, who exacted from her daughter as much attention as if they were independent in fortune, and who was in a chronic state of ill-humor over her privations and sufferings. Rosine never lost her patience. She silenced her own griefs to quiet those of her mother, soothed her with a thousand loving devices, and at night sang her to sleep as she would have done a fretful infant.

Rosine's gentle beauty, her refined manner and her loving heart were good gifts to the lodgers in the crazy old building. To some she rendered services so cordially and quietly that the feeling of obligations was sweet rather than painful; and for all she had the right word, the pleasant smile, or the deferential bow, as she divined the peculiarities of each with the fine tact of a gentlewoman. There was but one inmate whom she could not tame—a certain M. Brillan, who, whatever he might have been, was a decided bear. His long, gray hair was always in a tumble, and mingled with his profuse beard, forming a rough frame for the small portion of face visible within in Of this nothing could be seen but a long, sharp nose, and a pair of deep, dark, mellow eyes, which were irresistibly attractive when brightened by a kindly emotion, but which habitually shot forth scornful and ill-natured glances to accompany the sarcastic words which followed the slightest notice of him.

His dress was neat, but thread-bare and ill-fitting, and his figure, so far as could be seen, was badly shaped and as uncouth as his manners. He had a room on each floor, and passed with slippered feet from one to the other at all manner of seasons. Rosine often met him, upon which occasion he seldom failed to accost her with a sarcasm bitter in proportion to the number of listeners; by which means he effectually blinded the most inquisitive to his real feelings and saved both the young lady and himself from an irksome surveillance. But either his lustrous eyes neutralized the effect of his lance-like wit, or his voice, which could yield the most winning heart tones, must have given the lie to his sparkling shafts, for Rosine never suffered from them. She even felt drawn toward this powerful, cross-grained man, as if she were safer and stronger for his presence in the dreary building.

One of M. Brillan's apartments adjoined that of Mdme. Chatelle's, and not only was the partition thin, but there was a crack in it which helped him to a knowledge of much that was going on upon the other side. Mdme. Chatelle constantly complained of *ennui*. "It was so dull when Rosine was away! Not a new novel, not a canary bird, not a cat to purr on her knee, not even a mignonette on the balcony!—What was the use of front windows when there were no handsome dresses or fine carriages to be seen! She was starving, too, literally starving. How could Rosine expect her to live on dry bread and onion soup!" Then the sweet voice of Rosine would be heard, sometimes explaining and coaxing, but more frequently detailing a little street incident, relating a pretty anecdote or recalling a pleasant reminiscence.

Upon such occasions, M. Brillan often happened to sit near the wall, and even to lean his head against it in close proximity to the convenient crack. To do him justice, it must be said that such accidents had never occurred to him before. He was not naturally curious, nor did his time hang so heavily on his hands as to drive him to ungenerous modes of disposing of it; but he had never until now come into real companionship with a true woman. His mother was handsome and gay—the veriest trifle that ever was tossed on the surface of French society. Her husband was gay, also; but where she floated like thistle-down he plunged deeply in. Vicious himself, and acquainted with vice, he was jealous of her every glance. Hot words, fierce contentions, angry recriminations followed, and the little Brillan formed hard, contemptuous views of his race, which had thus far robbed his life of sweetness and beauty. He had seen, indeed, shining examples of every virtue, both separate and in combination; but he had grown up in such isolation and misanthropy that none of them had come directly home to him; and, besides, their effect had been lessened, if not destroyed, by a lurking doubt of the purity of the motives which had dictated acts so utterly at variance with his preconceived opinion of possibilities. But here was a genuine revelation. There was no chance for mistake or misconception, for he could himself read all its marvellous pages. Here was strength with gentleness, youth with patience, beauty with purity, and courage with tenderness. The lovely picture stole into the heart of the gray-haired cynic and haunted his memory. At first, he imagined that he felt merely the surprise and delight which would have been occasioned by a discovery in science or art; but when he found that Rosine illuminated the whole building by her presence—when the touch of her garments as she passed him on the landing thrilled him with intense pleasure—he could not but acknowledge to himself that his intellect had very little to do with the joy he experienced.

One twilight there was a knock at Mdme. Chatelle's door, and for the first time M. Brillan appeared on the threshold. "Had Pompine strayed into Madame's room? Pompine sometimes wandered, but still she had her good points. She was handsome,—that nobody could dispute,—if Madame had ever observed her, she must have perceived that the gray of her coat was of a perfect shade." Madame had never seen the animal, which was not to be wondered at, as she had been smuggled into the house twenty-four hours before, and was at that moment securely fastened in the next apartment; but Monsieur's object was accomplished. He had, in a legitimate manner, caught sight of a snow-white dinner cloth, and ignoring the presence of Rosine, who stood respectfully awaiting his departure, he addressed himself to Madame. "How easy the table looked! He was tired of tumbled meals, and he had forgotten to buy some bread. Might he—just for once—bring in his own dinner, and so pic-nic with them?"

As he had foreseen, while she was endeavoring to frame a courteous refusal, Madame—alive only to the possibility of a comfortable meal—gave a glad assent; and before the young lady had recovered from her suprise and vexation, he appeared with a superb cat under one arm, and bearing a tray with a little silver box of the richest coffee, a cream pitcher minus a nose, but filled with excellent cream, a sugar dish without a handle, a cracked bowl with a battered spoon, a steel knife and fork, an old chicken on half a platter, a pat of delicious butter on a dish notched at the edge, some delicate tarts and a bottle of choice wine. As there was no help for it, Rosine made the coffee and cut the bread, her own little share of the repast: while Monsieur sat down by Madame and gave her a pathetic account of his housekeeping trials. With perfect gravity, he asserted that a lady friend had, in spite of his protestations, given him not only a cat, but a canary bird, a mocking bird, and a parcel of plants in pots, which were really the torment of his life. He couldn't, under the circumstances, give away these articles, yet the birds were often hungry and dry, and the plants were dying for want of care. Madame, who didn't once suspect that this was a pleasant fiction devised for the occasion by her guest, sympathized with him so heartily that a new idea then and there appeared to occur to him. "Might he venture to ask—could she take the trouble of looking after this inconvenient household? He had no claim, but the temptation was great. He had seeds in abundance for the birds, and the milkman and butcher had orders to leave milk and meat daily for Pompine."

Rosine looked warningly at her mother, but Monsieur did not appear to perceive it. It was Madame whom he relied on, and she did not fail him. "She should be delighted. It would give her something to think of when Rosine was from home. Rosine was a good girl, but, really, she was out more than appeared necessary or even proper to her. Oh, yes; she should be not only willing, but happy to oblige him in this way."

The call to dinner interrupted the flow of Madame's eloquence. The meal passed pleasantly. Monsieur was playfully protective toward the young lady, but profoundly deferential to the elder one, and his wit was so light, his humor was so genial and his anecdotes were so full of fun, that Rosine even forgot her cares and felt something of her old time gaiety. As the evening drew to a close, M. Brillan hung the bird cages and arranged the flower pots on the balcony. This done, he remembered but one other trouble that he need confide to Madame. "He wished to use the adjoining room for a library, but the charwoman arranged it vilely. If Madame would condescend sometimes to give it a finishing touch, so that he could feel a little at home, she should be welcome to the use of any and all the books which she might find there."

There was another warning look on Rosine's face, but Monsieur, fearful of its effect, lifted the hand of his hostess to his lips, and took his departure with a shower of *bon-mots* which prevented all discussion of the topic.

Rosine's dissuasives had no effect upon Madame, who arranged the apartment which M Brillan had spoken of, and which she found full of books, pictures and statues in the utmost disorder. There were excellent novels, works of travel and biography, volumes of exquisite engravings, and all the best French periodicals These were treasures, indeed, and Madame smiled again. What was still better, Rosine's time was fully occupied by pupils who paid liberally and in advance. She suspected M. Brillan's influence in all this, but she could not decline to benefit by it, for without it she must starve. Its acceptance, too, was entirely unlike that of the flowers and birds, which she felt persuaded were intended from the first as gifts, and in which she could therefore take no pleasure.

For two months M. Brillan was seen but little about the house, and yet great baskets of fruits and lovely boquets were continually finding their way into the apartment of the Chatelles, and Madame's pocket was never without a supply of bon-bons, of which she was immoderately fond. She pleaded ignorance of the giver; and Rosine, finding remonstrance unavailing, endured in silence.

The cold weather had set Rosine to thinking how she could supply winter clothing and fuel when M Brillan again begged permission to dine with Madame pic-nic fashion. "It was his *fete-day*," he said, "always a melancholy occasion, and he really dreaded to spend the evening alone" Madame was as gracious as before. "Monsieur would be most welcome," and Rosine could only make the coffee and lay the table in silence. But this time Monsieur assisted her. He brought a table for the dessert, and unpacked an enormous hamper, containing substantials and delicacies for a week's feasting. For a man with a sorrow, he was certainly very merry, laughing over the want of dishes, making puns, dashing off rhymes and telling stories all in a breath.

The room was warm, and M. Brillan, when Rosine's back was turned, slily filled Madame's glass more than once, so that good lady by and by dropped asleep. Rosine blushed and grew uneasy; but her guest, without noticing her agitation, drew his chair a little nearer hers and told her how his childhood had been passed, how its better memories had made him a misanthrope, and how gentle virtues had won him a love and reverence which he had not before deemed possible. Then, with a hurried eagerness most unlike his usual manner, he besought her to become his wife.

Rosine listened in silence. Ever since she had known M. Brillan, life had been easier and brighter to her. Unconsciously, she had leaned upon him, even when she was blaming herself for accepting favors so quietly conferred that she did not know how to decline or prevent them. Looking back upon his conduct toward her, and seeing it in the new light shed upon it by this avowal, she felt its delicacy and generosity, its winnig thoughtfulness and grateful trust. The love had lain latent in her heart, waiting only for an enkindling spark, burst into conscious existence, M. Brillan knew it, and, stooping, received his acceptance in a timid, trembling kiss.

"You must remove from this old shell to-morrow, darling," said M. Brillan; "we cannot be married from the 'Folly;' that indeed, will never do."

"And why not?" asked Rosine, in astonishment. "Shall we not continue to live here, and shall I not give lessons as now?"

"Probably not; but who do you think you have promised to marry?"

"An elderly man of small means and no apparent business, living in the 'Folly,' a dreary and not a very respectable lodging-house in a dirty street in Paris."

"We shall see," said M. Brillan, and after a few rapid movements he stood before his betrothed a handsome man of thirty-five, with short, thick chestnut hair, curling closely on his temples, a delicate mustache curling over the clear brown of his cheeks, and a fine figure tastefully habited in the most elegant of the prevailing styles. Then he sat down and whispered in her ear the name of one of the most distinguished lawyers of the capital.

Rosine's blue eyes opened to their utmost capacity, and her lover looked fondly into them as he continued: "There was a great lawsuit pending which involved an immense estate, and I was certain that I could secure it for my client if I could obtain some important evidence which had been dexterously concealed. I put myself into the hands of one of those artists whose business it is to perfect disguises, and commenced my search, which finally brought me here. To-day I have gained my cause, but my success in court was nothing to that which I have just achieved. Oh, Rosine, you have given me love, and faith, and glad, beautiful hopes that reach even unto Heaven."

Upon the following New Year's eve, a pleasant wedding was celebrated in a fashionable street, and then M. and Mdme de Courtney and Mdme Chatelle drove to a splendid mansion all aglow with lights and scented flowers. There they received their friends and relatives, or at least a portion of them, for although M. and Mdme. Antoine Chattelle made the humblest apologies as soon as they learned that their uoice was to be restored to society, they did not receive wedding cards.

When the guests dispersed, the happy husband offered his wife his own especial gift. It was a picture in a frame of gold set with pearls, and represented his library at the "Folly," with a light shining through a crack in the wall.

Miscellaneous.

HOUSES IN POMPEII.

The plans of nearly all the houses in the city are alike; the entrance-room next the door; the parlor or drawing room next that; then the impluvium, or unroofed space in the middle of the house, where the rains were caught and drained into the cistern, and where the household used to come to wash itself, primitively as at a pump; the little garden with its painted columns, behind the impluvium, and at last, the dining-room. There are minute bed-chambers on either side, and a shop on one side in front, for the sale of the master's grain, wine and oil. The pavements of all the houses are of mosaic, which in the better sort, is very delicate and beautiful, and is found sometimes perfectly uninjured. An exquisite pattern, often repeated, is a ground of tiny cubes of white marble with dots of black dropped regularly into it. Of course there were many picturesge and fanciful designs, of which the best have been removed to the museum in Naples; but several of these are still left, and (like that of the Wild Boar, in one) give names to the houses in which they are found. But, after all, the great wonder, the glory, of these Pompeiian houses is in their frescoes. If I tried to give an idea of the luxury of color in Pompeii, the most gorgeous adjectives would be as poorly able to reproduce a vivid and glowing sense of those hues as the photography which now copies the drawing of the decorations; so I do not try.

I know it is a cheap and feeble thought, and yet will the reader please to consider: a workman nearly two thousand years ago laying upon the walls those soft lines that went to make up fauns and satyrs, nymphs and naiads, heroes and gods and goddesses; and getting weary and lying down to sleep, and dreaming of an eruption of the mountain; of a city buried under a fiery hail, and slumbering in its bed of ashes seventeen centuries; then of its being slowly exhumed again, and after another lapse of years, of some one coming to gather the shadow of that dreamer's work upon a plate of glass, that he might infinately produce it and sell it to tourists at from five francs centisimi a copy. I say consider such a dream, in the hot heart of the day, after certain cups of Vesuvian wine! What a picce of Katzenjammer (t can use no milder term) would that workman think it when he woke again! Again! what is the history and the progress of the arts and sciences but one long Katzenjammer?

Photography cannot give, any more than I, the colors of the frescoes, but it can do the drawing better, and, I suspect, the spirit also. I used the word workman, and not artis', in speaking of the decoration of the walls, for in most cases the painter was only an artisan, and did his work probably by the yard, as the artisan who paints walls and ceilings in Italy does at this day. But the old workman did his work much more skilfully and tastefully than the modern—threw on expanses of mellow color, delicately paneled off the places for the scenes, and penciled in the figures and draperies (there are usually more of the one than the other) with a deft hand. Of course the houses of the rich were adorned by men of genius; but it is surprising to see the community of thought and feeling in all this work, whether it be from cunninger or clumsier hands. The subjects are nearly always chosen from the fables of the gods, though they are sometimes in illustration of the poets, Homer and the rest. To suit that soft, luxurious life which people led in Pompeii, the themes are commonly amorous and sometimes not too chaste; there is much of Bacchus and Ariadne, much of Venus and Adonis, and Diana bathes a good deal with her nymphs, not to mention frequent representations of the toilet of that beautiful monster which the lascivious art of the time loved to depict. One of the most pleasing of all the scenes is that in one of the houses of the Judgment of Paris, in which the shepherd sits upon a bank in an attitude of ineffable and flattered consequence, with one leg carelessly crossing the other, and both hands resting lightly on his shepard's crook, while the goddesses before him await his sentence. Naturally the painter has done his best for the vineitrice in this rivalry, and you see

"Idalian Aphrodite beautiful,"

as she should be, but with a warm and piquant spice of girlish resentment in her attitude, that Paris should pause for an instant, which is altogether delicious.

"And I beheld great Hero's angry eyes."

Awful eyes! How did the painter make them? The wonder of all these pagan frescoes is the mystery of the eye—still beautiful and unhuman. You cannot feel that it is wrong for those tranquil-eyed men and women to do evil, they look so calm and so abstracted in it all; and in the presence of the celestials, as they bend upon you those eternal orbs, in whose regard you are but a part of space, you feel that here art has achieved the unearthly. I know of no words in literature which give a sense (nothing gives the idea) of the stare of these gods, except the magnificent line of Kingsley's describing the advance over the sea toward Andromeda of the oblivious and unsympathizing Nereids. They floated slowly up, and their eyes

"Stared on her, silent and still, like the eyes in the house of the idols."

A false art, in the corrupt ages following the apotheosis of painting in Raphael, would have flattered the badness of its time with the reproduction of the Pagan spirit; but one has only to look into those awful eyes of the frescoes at Pompeii, and there recall the expression in the faces of the heroes and gods Gulio Romano, say, has painted in the Palazzo del T, at Mantua, to see how utterly and signally that apostate art has failed. Thank God! since the old creeds perished it is not in the heart of man to conceive of sin without consequent suffering and shame—*The Nation.*

HOME CONVERSATION.

Children hunger perpetually for new ideas, and the most pleasant way of reception is by the voice and the ear, not the eye and the printed page. The one mode is natural, the other is artificial. Who would not rather listen than read An audience will listen closely from the beginning to the end of an address which not one in twenty of those present would read with the same attention. This is emphatically true of children. They will learn with pleasure from the lips of parents what they deem it drudgery to study in the books; and even if they have the misfortune to be deprived of the educational advantages which they desire, they cannot fail to grow up intelligent if they enjoy in childhood and youth the privilege of listening daily to the conversation of intelligent people. Let parents, then, talk much and talk well at home. A father who is habitually silent in his own house may be, in many respects, a wise man; but he is not wise in his silence. We sometimes see parents who are the life of every company which they enter, dull, silent, uninteresting at home among their children. If they have not mental activity and mental stores sufficient for both, let them first provide for their own household.

SPIRITUALISTS IN NEW ZEALAND.

On sufficient payment, the tohunga will even undertake to call up the spirit of any dead person. We give the story of a young chief who had been killed in battle. He had been very popular, and much respected in his tribe, and at the request of several of his nearest friends the tohunga promised to evoke his spirit, that it might answer certain questions they wished to put. The priest was to come to the village of the relations, and the interview was to take place in a large house common to all the population The chief was the first of his tribe who could read and write. He kept a register of any remarkable event that occurred in his village. The book containing it could not be found, though his friends had searched unceasingly for it, both for its own interest and its writer's sake. The hour appointed by the tohunga came, and at night all those interested met the priest in the house agreed upon. Fires were lighted, which gave a flickering light. The priest retired to the darkest corner. All was expectation, and the silence was only broken by the subs of the sisters and other relations of the dead man. They were heart-breaking in their violence, while the grave silence of the men showed that to them it was a serious interview. The brother of the chief now and then wiped his eyes as they filled with tears.

About thirty persons were seated on the floor, among whom was the Englishman who relates the scene, and who found his incredulity giving way before the solemnity of the occasion. The fire gradually burned down to mere glowing charcoal, and the light was little better than darkness when suddenly a voice came out of the gloom: "Salutation! salutation to you all! salutation! Salutation to you, my tribe! Family, I salute you! Friends, I salute you! Friend, my pakeha friend, I salute you." The feelings of the assembled persons were taken by storm. A cry expressive of affection and despair, such as was not good to hear, came from the sister of the dead chief, a fine, stately, and really handsome woman, of about five-and-twenty. She would have rushed in the direction from whence the voice came, had not her brothers forcibly restrained her. She lay then moaning and fainting on the ground. At the same instant a young girl who was also held back by main force, cried out,—"Is it you? Truly is it you? They hold me, they restrain me, they watch me; but I go to you The sun shall not rise! The sun shall not rise!" She fell insensible on the rush floor, and, with the other girl, was carried out. Then the spirit was heard again,—"Speak to me, the tribe; speak to me, the family; speak to me, the pakeha!" At last his brother said,—"How is it with you? Is it well with you in that country?" The answer came in strange, melancholy accents, like the sound of wind blowing into a hollow vessel. "Is is well with me; my place is a good place." The brother asked him if he had seen persons whose names he mentioned. "Yes; they are all with me."

There were some more questions and replies and directions by the spirit as to the disposal of his gun and his large tame pig. Then the pakeha asked where the missing book could be found. Its exact position in the thatch over the door was given. The chief's brother rushed out and found it, and brought the book in his hand. Soon after the spirit said suddenly—"O tribe, farewell! My family, I go." A general cry of farewell arose from all present. "Farewell," again cried the spirit from deep below the ground. "Farewell!" again from high in the air. "Farewell!" once more came moaning through the distant darkness of the night. All the people present dispersed, and quiet had been restored to the village, when the report of a musket broke the silence. The villagers, hastily armed, rushed towards a flame which was springing up, where a shed had been hastily set on fire to make a light. In the verandah of the house next to it an old man supported the dead body of the young girl who had said that she would follow her chief to the other world. She had secretly procured a loaded musket, pulled the trigger with her foot, and leaning on the muzzle, she had destroyed herself.—*Cornhill Magazine.*

☞"Never saw such stirring times," as the spoon said to the saucepan.

THE BEST KNOWN FERTILIZER.

FLOUR OF BONE.

EAGLE BRAND.

This article is distinguished from *Bone Meal* and *Bone Screenings* and from all preparation of Bone with vitrol, by being "found" from the broken, unburned bone, in the same manner that flour is made from grain, *without chemical process, mixture or adulteration.*

The following quotations from Professor Liebig, recognized as the very first authority, are of the highest importance to all interested in agriculture:—

"Bone dust is the agent best adapted to supply phosphate of lime to the deeper layers of the arable soil, *for which purpose the superphosphates are not suitable.*"

"Forty pounds of finely ground bone (if unadulterated) furnish more than twenty-two pounds of pure phosphate."

"One pound of bone produces, in three season, ten pounds of corn; while one pound of guano, in a course of five years, makes five pounds of corn."

The above quotations from Liebig, who is the best authority in regard to the facts, as well as the science of agriculture, in Europe, show clearly that a pound of bone is worth more than two and one half pounds of Peruvian guano, when time and effect are both taken into account. But crushed bone is several years in producing its full effect. The reason is, that the fragments being of a visible size, require a long time to dissolve We reduce the bone to a *fine flour*, and thus enable the fruit and grain grower to use a much smaller quantity, and to obtain the *same season*, all the benefit of what he uses. In this state of flour, it *immediately* assimilates with the soil, decomposition *at once* goes on, and the full value is reached in the first season.

At the same time, the phosphate of lime and ammonia, stored up in the particles of bone, are not so easily or so rapidly dissolved as to be washed away and wasted; nor will the ammonia evaporate and be lost in the air, as is the case with guano when exposed.

There can be no question that this article of "Flour of Bone" is the most valuable and *reliable* fertiliser that has ever been offered for sale in this country.

Bone is the most powerful, valuable and sure fertilising agent in the world. *We guarantee our article of "Flour of Bone" to be perfectly pure bone, without admixture or adulteration whatever.* The chemical analysis is as follows:—

"I have made a chemical analysis of the 'Flour of Bone' manufactured by the Boston Milling and Manufacturing Co., and find it contains 42 per cent. of phosphate of lime, and 41 8-2 per cent. of animal matter It is free from any adulteration, and in such a fine state of division as to render it capable of undergoing radid decomposition in the soil; and the ammonia produced by the decay of the animal matter acts as a powerful stimulant to the growth of plants, and increases their power in appropriating the phosphate of lime, which is required for the perfection of the fruit or seeds.

CHARLES T. JACKSON, M. D.,
State Assayer.

BOSTON, JANUARY, 1865.

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THE BEST IN USE.

The Maine Beater Press Company is the assignor of the Patents issued to John R. Harris for Improvement in Hay Press, and they are now prepared to furnish the HARRIS' BEATER PRESS, operated by the LEVER to any person who may desire a Hay Press, and to license the use of the same in any town or State.

They claim that this Press is the best now in use.

It presses the hay more compactly and makes a better shaped bale than any press ever in use—a bale pressed in this Press weighing twice as much as one of the same size pressed in the common press. Ten tons of this hay can be stowed easily in a common box car that will not load more than five tons of the common pressed hay, and from its compactness it is but little liable to damage by fire or water. A vessel that will *carry thirty tons* of the common hay will carry easily *one hundred tons* of the Beater Hay, and *hence the freight is not half as much.* It will press *faster* than any other press in use. It will press a bale of 500 pounds in *ten minutes.* It will press down a bale after the box is full in *one minute.* This they will warrant, and they challenge any other press to a trial in these respects. They now have a press in operation in Augusta, in the Brick Stable, Market Square, and they invite a full examination of the *Press and its Operations* by all interested in hay pressing. Their Presses are made in the most thorough and substantial manner, and they feel confident that they can give a better bargain than can be obtained elsewhere

BELFAST, JULY 15, 1865.

We have used one of the Harris Beater Screw Presses during the past winter, pressing about 300 tons of hay. Our average day's work for ten hours was 32 bales, say 6¼ tons; the bales averaging about 413 lbs. each. The largest day's work being 50 bales in 14 hours—size of the bales 32 x 22, and 46 inches long.

We have seen the new Beater Lever Press work, and think it would press 40 bales, say 8 tons, in 10 hours. We loaded the ship Sardis 1100 tons, with 400 tons Beater pressed hay, the balance loose pressed, think if she had been fully loaded with Beater pressed hay she would have taken from 750 to 800 tons. We loaded the schooner Caroline C. of 85¼ tons new measurement, with 86 tons Beater pressed hay. She had been previously loaded with say three times, carrying on an average 30 tons, loose pressed hay. The schooner Romeo, 97 tons new measurement, took 108½ tons Beater pressed hay, a large load for her tonnage. Schooner F. J. Cummings of 130 tons old measurement, took in her hold 45 tons, and schooner Lowella, 103 tons new measurement, took in her hold 46 tons.

EDWARD JOHNSON & CO.

For price of the Press and the terms of license, application can be made to A. LIBBEY, Esq., Treasurer, or the subscriber, at Augusta. GEO. M. RICKER, Agent.

Augusta, Aug. 15th, 1865. 40

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Together with Ribbon Slides, Bosom Studs, Sleeve Buttons, Gold Pencils, Belt Backles, Brooches, Gold Thimbles, Ear Drops, Children's Loops, Masonic Pins and Rings, Seal Rings, Scarf Pins, Watch Keys. Also a variety of Silver Ware embracing Gobiets, Cups, Castors, Tea and Table Spoons, &c., from $5 to $50

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Augusta, June 20, 1865. 6m28

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Augusta, Aug. 1, 1865. 35

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